The Centre Reporter.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

NOTHING SHORT OF FREEDOM FOR CUBA WILL BE ACCEPTED.

Much Dissatisfaction Among the Office Seekers Because of the Little Time McKinley Devotes to Them.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—"Cuba; it ought to be and it shall be free!" That is the motto on the flag which the friends of Cuba, many and influential in Washington, have nailed to the mast. The new campaign for free Cuba was opened with a big mass meeting, under the auspices of the Woman's National Cuban League, participated in by many prominent men, including a number of Washington's foremost ministers of the gospel. Other meetings are to be held, not only in Washington, but in all sections of the country, to give that hearty sympathy for Cuba known to exist a chance to express itself in such an emphatic way that the leisurely and uncertain steps of the administration will have to be quickened, whether it be agreeable to the government of Spain or not. At this meeting a picked choir of sixty voices sang for the first time in public Joseph Adams' "Ode to Cuba," which he dedicated to the League. There was great enthusiasm, and those who are in charge say that it is going to continue to grow until it becomes irresistable. These people believe with the Cubans that nothing short of freedom for Cuba will be accepted, and that the administration scheme of pacification for Cuba under a continuance of Spanish rule is bound to be a failure.

Ex-Governor Hoadley, Chief Counsel for the intending purchaser of the Union Pacific Railroad, has been in Washington for the purpose of securing the official consent of the administration to the deal made by his clients with the Cleveland administration. He secured it, of course, and the road will be sold next month, notwithstanding the protests of the Senate Committee on Pacific Railroads and the charge by reputable citizens that the sale is a job to do the government and the private creditors of the road out of millions of dollars.

It pays to be the President's doctor. Dr. Newton L. Bates, a medical director in the Navy, who was the private physician of Mr. McKinley when he was in Congress, and who has occupied the same position since he became President, has been appointed Chief of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery in the Navy Department, although he was not next in line for promotion.

An Ohio Republican who would not allow his name to be used because it figures on an official pay roll and he wishes it to stay there, has been telling the inside facts about the high-handed way in which Boss Hanna's man Dick has been walking roughshod over the Foraker Republicans in the state. He said: "There has never been anything like it before in Ohio politics. The supporters of Senator Foraker supposed that when the deal was patched up, largely through Mr. McKinley, by which Mr. Hanna was to be supported for the Senate and Gov. Bushnell renominated, that factional differences were to be shelved for the time and the campaign made harmoniously. They soon discovered that the harmony was to consist of constant humiliations put upon the Foraker men by Hanna, his man Dick and their henchmen. It has been steadily getting worse ever since the campaign opened and the end is not yet, although Senator Foraker became so disgusted that he left the state with the intention of remaining away until the election. Mr. McKinley has persuaded Senator Foraker to return to Ohio, and promised him that if he would go ahead and make speeches he would see that Hanna and Dick gave him and his friends better treatment. Foraker accepted Mr. McKinley's promise and left Washington today for Ohio, but he knows that Hanna considers himself McKinley's master, and he has'nt much confidence in that promise. Foraker will have a personal day of reckoning with Hanna, as sure as you live, whether it be on the floor af the U. S. Senate or in the state of Ohio."

There is an unusual lot of growling among the office seekers in Washington because of the little time that Mr. McKinley devotes to them. They go to the White House every day but few of them get an opportunity to see Mr. McKinley, and those who do see him do not get much satisfaction. He makes some appointments nearly every day, but lots of them are men whom he knows personally or wishes to reward for personal work done for him. As a result there is some plain talk in the hotel corridors from those who believe themselves entitled to official recognition and who have been led to suppose they would get it. Slowly, but surely, an anti-McKinley sentiment is growing among Republicans.

A Dingley Miscalculation.

The Treasury Department at Washington is now in possession of the returns of the duties collected in August under the new tariff on the wearing apparel of citizens returning to this country from abroad.

The advance estimates of the probable income from this source ranged all the way from $20,000,000 to $50,000,000 per annum. The August collections amounted to $46,000. There are more travelers returning in September than in August, and it is estimated that the September collections will amount to $60,000 or perhaps $75,000. The highest present estimate of the year's revenue from this source, based upon actual facts, puts it very much below a million dollars.

In other words the actual revenue will fall short of the estimated revenue from 95 to 98 per cent.—New York *World*.

They Die Together.

The bodies of Arthur W. May, aged 24 years, and Miss Cora Kaseman, aged 18 years, both of Shamokin, were found in the blacksmith shop of Joseph Smink last Saturday morning. May had shot his sweetheart and then blew out his own brains. The murderer and suicide was a blacksmith, and up to the time of his death had been employed by Mr. Smink.

The couple had been lovers for some time, and last week they had arranged to go away and be quietly married. The parents of the young woman objected to the marriage and this caused a postponement. Being thus opposed by the parents of the girl, the young couple evidently made up their minds to end their trouble by dying together.

A Sensible View.

In dealing with public affairs we should be neither passimists nor optimists, says the National Bimetallist: In order to prove that bimetallism should be restored it is not necessary to claim that the country is in any worse condition than it is in. Neither should we be blindly optimistic and jump at the conclusion that we have a grand area of prosperity before us merely because wheat has gone up and some factories have resumed work. We should look at the situation exactly as it is. Wheat has risen because crops are short in other countries. Factories have resumed partially to replenish stocks exhausted by a long period of idleness and partially in anticipation of a demand which may or may not be realized. But there is nothing in the situation to prove that the gold standard is a good thing or that bimetallism is a bad one.

He Did.

A Kansas newspaper prints the following marriage ceremony that was delivered a short time ago: Wilt thou take her for a paid, for better or for worse; to have, to hold, to fondly guard till hauled off in a hearse? Wilt thou let her have her way, consult her many wishes; make the fire up every day, and help her with the dishes? Wilt thou give her the "stuff" her little purse will pack; buy a boa and a mug, and a little sealskin sacque? Wilt thou comfort and support her father and mother, aunt Jemima, uncle John, three sisters and a brother? and his face grew pale and blank; it was too late to jilt; as through the chapel floor he sank, he said, "I wilt."

For Washing Blankets.

Use a good white soap free from rosin for washing blankets. Slice it into a kettle of hot water and let it dissolve. Pour it into the tub and turn on the hot water, which should be almost scalding. Put in the blankets, covering the tub to keep in the steam, and let them stand about fifteen minutes. Then souse them up and down and turn them over. Rinse in a second tub of hot water and ammonia. Rinse again in hot water with a little soap in it. Wring out and hang in the wind to dry. Do not let the sun shine long on the blankets, as it yellows them.

New Postoffice Order.

The Postmaster General has issued an order forbidding clerks and other employes to solicit contributions of money, gifts or presents, or to issue addresses, complimentary cards, prints, publications or any substitute intended to induce the public to make them gifts or presents, to sell tickets for theatres, concerts, balls, fairs, picnics, excursions, or places of amusement or entertainment of any kind, or to borrow money, or contract debts which they have no reasonable prospect of being able to pay.

WESTERN HORSE DEALERS ATTENTION!

A good location for public and private sales of western horses, is at the Centre Hall House, in the heart of Penns valley. For further information, address, W. H. RUNKLE, jr.
tf Manager.

Rude Behavior.

There is a class of folks—young folks—when away from home put on rude behavior and inelegant conduct, thinking that the people in whose presence they happen to be will adjudge their unseemly conduct to be an evidence of intelligence, refinement, and that they have traveled and seen much. One occasionally observes this kind of cattle on board of passenger cars and in assemblies where 95 per cent. of the individuals show they are possessed of self-respect by being orderly.

These remarks are not uncalled for in the light of the conduct of a few passengers, male and female, on last Thursday morning's train to the Union county fair. Keeping up a rude guffaw at every senseless remark made by them, utterly disgusted the balance of the passengers who noted down the pretentious noisy set as persons to whom the meaning of decorum is a stranger. Getting through the mountain, at the first stop, a farmer had halted with his team just opposite where some farm cattle sat in the car; up went the window and the farmer outside was angered by insulting remarks about his hat, and his appearance, flung at him by a few male and female smarties, from inside the car, with redoubled guffaw at every remark they plied him with. The man outside, no doubt, was as well-dressed as farmers ordinarily are and perhaps better than on the farms where this insolence hails from. He showed a great deal of good sense in not entering the car, under such provocation, and boxing the ears of the rowdyish ones who put their flings at him.

The train went on and as outsiders were passed the fling and the guffaw were repeated. Just as the train had pulled out from Mifflinburg, an old lady was spied several yards from the track, a remark was sent at her and up went a guffaw from the set. It is needless to say that all the passengers in that car were filled with disgust over the exhibition these "ladies and gents" made of their lack of good breeding.

The State Liens.

An examination of the old lien dockets shows that while there are quite a number of unpaid claims in Allegheny county, they are nearly all small amounts, none reaching over $50, and the aggregate will be about $3,000. An erroneous impression prevails that these claims are only against lands sold to the Commonwealth by the heirs of William Penn. Many claims are recorded against these portions of the state, but in Western Pennsylvania their are liens against many holdings from the state, of the great stretches of land it purchased from the Indians, the famous Six Nations, in 1684, which embraced all the territory from Lake Erie down to Pittsburg and from Lake Erie to Towanda and down to Lock Haven.

State Grange Meeting.

Members of the executive committee of the State Grange of the P. H., held a conference a few days ago, with reference to the national grange to be held in Harrisburg, Nov. 10.

This will be the 31st annual meeting of the grange and between 1,500 and 2,000 people will be present. The business sessions will be held in the supreme court room and the officers will make their headquarters at the Lochiel hotel. The sixth and seventh degrees will be conferred on the evenings of Nov. 10 and 11 in the opera house, J. H. Brigham, the national master, will preside at the sessions of the meeting.

Will Serve at Half Price.

Believing that $5000 is too much to pay the State Treasurer, J. B. Corey, a Braddock coal operator, will be a candidate, and this is the way he has planned his campaign: "I will get me a ten-cent rubber stamp with 'J. B. Corey for State Treasurer,' cut on it, get some hand bills printed, J. B. Corey for State Treasurer at a salary of $2500—or one-half present salary—and stick them up at the polls."

Property Sold.

The house and lot belonging to the Samuel Harpster estate, adv. in Reporter and nearly opposite this office, was sold last week to B. D. Brisbin, who will improve it some and likely partition off a section of the large shop for the post-office.

The Trouble Over

A prominent man in town said the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at G. H. Longs, Spring Mills, sole agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

TOPICS OF THE TOWN.

THE SCHOOL BOARD CONTRACTS FOR FURNITURE.

They wit up and Open the Fourth School as Soon as Possible.—Twelve Applications for Teacher.

The school directors met on Tuesday evening in Reesman's shop to transact some very important business on hand. The contract for supplying the furniture for the new school room was awarded to a Wisconsin firm through the agent, Mr. Harrison, of Bellefonte. Twenty-two double desks, five rear seats, teacher's desk and chair are required, which will cost $82.45, delivered at Centre Hall. The desks are to be of an improved pattern, with automatic rising seat. The school is expected to be opened as quickly as possible. The grange have signified their intention of vacating the room and seek quarters elsewhere in town. The furniture will be placed as soon as it arrives. The room will be occupied by the grammar school. For a teacher the board has twelve applicants to select from, but at present are more interested in fitting up with furniture than selecting a teacher. A ballot was taken Tuesday evening, but no choice was made, and at the next metting this matter will be settled.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Harry O. Miller and Estella M. Walker, of Boggs twp.

Alvin McMonigal, of Taylor township and Bertha Moore, of Worth twp.

Geo. N. VanDyke, of Greensburg, and Carrie R. Noll, of Bellefonte.

John A. Fleck, of Rush twp., and Mary E. Lupton, of Decatur, Clearfield Co.

John Chapman. of Keystone Hill, Clearfield Co., and Mary Relsall, of Philipsburg.

Irvin E. Robinson, of Curtin twp., and Carrie May Reese, of Howard twp.

Jas. S. Colburn, and Elizabeth Smith, of Philipsburg.

The Month of October.

With the month of October the last quarter of the year 1897 commences. The month is often termed "the month of plenty" and in olden times was called "yellow month" on account of the fading of the leaves announcing the approach of winter. It was the eighth month of the old Roman year, but according to the Julian plan was changed to the tenth, though still retaining its old name. The principal ecclesiastical feasts in October are those of St. Luke on the 18th and of St. Simon and Jude on the 28th. The month contains 31 days and this year it has five Sundays. According to the Anglo-Saxon reckoning the full moon in Oct. was the beginning of the winter.

An Imposter.

One day recently a man made his appearance in town and approached the business men saying: "I have a carload of produce, etc., on the way here which will arrive tomorrow, and as I am just a little short of money and as the amount that I am in need of today is so small an amount that I do not think you will hesitate to let me have it until the arrival of my car." He succeeded in getting money from several of our business men on the strength of that car, which has not as yet turned up. Let business men of other towns beware of this imposter. —Houtzdale Journal.

Bee Stug Proves Serious.

John Karstetter and his son Harry, discovered a colony of bees in Mr. Strohecker's woods one day last week, says the Loganton *Journal*. A few evenings afterwards they went to kill it, when a bee stung John in the artery of one of his arms, and almost cost him his life.

The Squirrel Season.

Next Friday, 15th, tomorrow a week, the legal season for hunting squirrels will open. The game seems to be very plenty from all accounts, and that particular morning there will many a pound of powder burned if all our hunters go out who say they will.

Croup Quickly Cured.

MOUNTAIN GLENN, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. Thornton. This celebrated remedy is for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—When you want a suit to fit, of good quality and at a low figure, there is but one store in Bellefonte that can touch all these points. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch is the place.

ALL ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Not a little favorable comment has been made by the press on the special announcement by The Outlook that its chief feature for the coming year (in the Magazine Numbers) will be a series of papers by Edward Everett Hale on "Lowell and His Friends." The general interest expressed assures a particularly cordial welcome to this series of articles. ($3 a year. The Outlook Company, 13 Astor Place, New York.)

More than 1,500 bushels of peaches have already been marketed from the Hayes peach orchard in Nittany valley, this season, and there will be many more gathered.

An unsigned letter recently received from Baltimore at Everett, Pa., stated that the writer and another, now dead, stole $4,300 school money from the the trunk of Dr. Davis, school fund treasurer, at Riddlesburg, Bedford county. Dr. Davis was sued to recover the money, which was lost in October, 1895.

Verterinary Book Free.—Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual on the treatment of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Dogs and Poultry, mailed free upon request. Address the Humphrey Company, New York.

The steamer Victoria brings news that 60 villages near Tung Chow, China, have been destroyed by floods. It is estimated that 15,000 or 20,000 people were drowned.

A Strange Occurrence.

Several weeks ago a story was published in the papers about a man named Decker, being stricken in a peculiar manner in the western part of the state pointing a gun at the heavens and cursing God. Dr. O. W. McEntire, of Howard, wrote to the postmaster at Instanter to learn the facts, and received the following reply:

INSTANTER, PA., SEPT. 22, '97.
O. W. MCENTIRE, M. D.,
Howard, Pa.

DEAR DOCTOR:—As you have received my answer to your letter of the 18th inst., I have since learned more concerning the matter you wrote about. Decker has finally admitted that part of the matter said of him is true; in respect to making the threat and getting his gun and going into his orchard and pointing to the Heavens. He says when he had the gun in position, a feeling came over him that would be impossible to describe. The muscles of his body seemed to be paralyzed. He could not change his position. He tried to call for some one to help him, but could make no sound. There was but one person at the house, that being but a small boy, and he noticing his position, went toward him, but could not get within at least one hundred feet of him. In regard to anyone trying to build a shed over him, he says that no attempt was made. He was in the position two nights and one day. He says that as long as he lives he will never utter another oath, but will try to serve his maker to the best of his ability, from this time on. He says it was a direct warning from the other world.

You can give this publicity in your papers, Doctor, as it will be an accommodation to us, our mail is literally overrun with inquiries.

Very truly yours,
A. C. QUIGLEY,
Ass't P. M.

Late News Briefs.

Forest fires in Canada have swept away three villages, Casselman, South Indian and Cheney.

Forest fires in Michigan are destroying farm property and some villages are in danger of destruction.

Captain General Weyler, the cruel Spanish butcher in Cuba, announces he will not resign.

A fire at South Dakota's Industrial school, midnight, Wednesday, devoured six girl inmates.

A negro was taken from the court room at Hernando, Miss., and hanged by a mob, for accomplishing the ruin of a 15 year old girl.

The busines places of Mendora, Ill., were wiped out by fire on Tuesday.

The yellow fever cases are on the increase in New Orleans.

The Lock Haven Traction company has gone into the hands of a receiver, but the service will not be interrupted.

Dr. Swallow is speaking throughout the state exposing the astounding corruption at Harrisburg and is doing the Republicans much harm.

The prospect for more rain to-day if it don't fail, will be of great benefit to the wheat fields.

Mashed a Finger.

Bill McClenahan, the drayman, was loading some heavy billets of wood the other day, and one of them dropped on the end of his right middle finger, mashing it badly.

—If in need of a stylish and dressy suit, it is wise to consult Lewins, Bellefonte, and have him fit you out.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Work for Centre Hall.

Had a light shower this morning.

Robert Tate has been appointed post master at Nittany.

Good health still holds sway in all parts of the valley.

S. I. Varnell has been appointed postmaster at Snowshoe.

Reports from Rome say that the pope is seriously ill.

A revolution, perhaps the most terrible of all, is predicted in Spain.

With a good many of our fast horses it's all hoof clatter and no speed.

The grain fields just now have as fine an appearance as could be desired.

The grain fields in our county have a very promising appearance since the September showers.

Potatoes are selling for 50 cents per bushel with prospect for still higher prices before spring.

In the town of Austin, Pa., every building but five, was burned on 4. It had no fire protection.

Star Pointer, at the Illinois state fair, on 1, beat all records by pacing a mile in 2 minutes and ½ second.

The Secretary of the town council has had his salary raised about one-third! exclusive of "extras" as our informant says.

S. W. Smith, we learn, intends moving to town, having purchased the old Smith property, and will erect a new barn on a lot back of those premises.

The time for making assessments has been changed by a late act from spring to fall. This will explain why persons received assessment blanks this fall.

Every farm is showing a fair crop of clover seed the first for fifteen years. This is an additional help for the farmer; it is worth about $2,75 to $3 per bushel.

The streams in the valley have been very low, and scraping along the bottom. We have had no rains of late, and a long-soaking one is needed and looked for.

The sawmill outfit advertised in the Reporter by a Lewisburg firm, very soon found a purchaser in a Mr. Bumgardner of Boalsburg. It pays to advertise.

The foliage of our forests have put on their autumnal tints and the variegated colors of our mountain sides and valley groves give nature a most beautiful garb, as of an immense flower garden.

The water company is putting down a two-inch main to Hofler street past the Presbyterian church. The new dwellings going up on this street make this necessary. Several buildings are being considered for the next year, and work promises to be as plenty as before.

HON. JAMES KERR will soon have mounted on his lawn in Clearfield an historical relic in the shape of a cannon supposed to be 100 years old, which was captured from the British when they evacuated Washington in 1814, after the partial destruction of the national capital. The piece weighs about 1,600 pounds.

ALL survivors of the Eighty-fourth regiment are invited to meet with the One Hundred and Tenth regiment in their reunion at Philipsburg on the 14th and 15th inst. These two regiments were organized at Camp Crossman, near Huntingdon, in the early part of the war, and they were always known as "the twins." The headquarters will be at the Erb house, Philipsburg.

The main topic for discussion in the town is the water trouble, and the subject waxes warmer as the boro proceeds with the operations. Everyone expects an expensive legal battle, and the cool and unprejudiced citizens are beginning to tremble at the prospect of the heavy taxes they will be compelled to pay when the matter is once settled. There was heavy grumbling at the taxes this year, but from the present outlook, the one a year later will exceed them all by far. The schools will require several more mills to be assessed; the boro tax will surely be an increase, and the people have no other course but pay them.

THE state capitol building commission is in a bad way. The commission's efforts to erect an economical building failed because the board of experts rejected the plans for a $500,000 building, in order that the Quayites might prevent Governor Hastings having the credit of erecting the building. The architects whose designs were rejected have taken the matter to court with the prospect that the latter will decide that the plans originally submitted must be considered. Now the attorney general refuses to further advise the commission, and they are compelled to seek counsel from another lawyer. The attempt to defeat the wishes of the taxpayers for an economical building bids fair to be defeated.

WILL HAVE NO WAR.

Programme of the United States in Regard to Spain.

CAUSES A SENSATION.

If Spain Rejects the Offer of Mediation, According to the Report, the United States will Proclaim Its Disapproval of the Cuban Regime by Withdrawing the Minister to Spain.

A cable despatch from Madrid, says:—The arrival of United States Minister Woodford in Madrid from San Sebastian has made a sensation. The programme of the United States has been ascertained. This does not contemplate a declaration of war if Spain rejects mediation, but according to report, an "ostentatious proclamation to the world of disapproval of the Cuban regime by suspending diplomatic relations with Spain and withdrawing the United States minister."

General Woodford has declined to be interviewed on the subject further than to say that his conference with the Duke of Tetuan, the foreign minister, was of a most satisfactory character. The unexpected bitterness of the press and of public opinion has painfully impressed him, but he hopes this will soon be allayed, as he believes his mission favorable to Spanish interests and cannot comprehend that Spain could reject mediation designed to end an impoverishing war. He has not named a time at which the war must be terminated, but he hopes, as the result of his tenders, that it will be ended quickly. He believes the war is inflicting incalculable losses upon the United States and that it is impossible to prevent the organization of filibustering expeditions.

Unusual measures were taken to protect Minister Woodford on his journey from San Sebastian to this city, but the trip was quite uneventful. A party of gendarmes, commanded by a sub-lieutenant, guarded the Southern express, on which he was a passenger. Secret police were posted at the station and the prefect of police was in waiting to escort him to his hotel. The drive through the streets was marked by no special incident, though several people saluted him, receiving a bow in return.

Some comment has been caused by the fact that Minister Woodford's family has not accompanied him, but remains behind on the French frontier. Mr. Woodford explains that his party is a large one, requiring a commodious home, and prefers spending a pleasant October at Biarritz until a suitable residence can be secured here. The legation cannot be used as a residence.

General Woodford has already engaged a box at the Royal Opera House and has purchased horses.

General Woodford has taken apartments at the Hotel Rome, but receives official visits at the legation.

GREEK CABINET STEPS DOWN.

Premier Blames Germany for Harsh Terms of Treaty.

A cable from Athens says:—The Greek Cabinet has resigned. The Ralli Cabinet, which was sworn in on April 30 last, is made up as follows:

President of the Council and Minister of Marine—M. Ralli.

Minister of the Interior—M. Theotokis.

Minister of Foreign Affairs—M. Skouloudis.

Minister of Public Instruction—M. Autaxias.

Minister of Justice—M. Triantafilaca.

Mininster of Finance—M. Simpoulos.

Minister of War—Col. Tosamados.

The Boule (legislative assembly) met to consider the peace treaty with Turkey and the political situation in general. The galleries were crowded, and the proceedings were followed with intense interest. M. Ralli, the Premier, mounted the tribune, and after reviewing the events leading up to the beginning of the peace conditions invited the chamber to vote confidence in the government. He proposed a resolution to that effect. Amid great excitement the chamber defeated the resolution by a vote of 93 to 30.

This defeat precipitated a crisis. It is deemed impracticable for M. Ralli to continue in office with the Cabinet as now constituted. The Delyannists are a large majority of the Chamber, and no Cabinet could conduct public business without their approval.

The Athens correspondent of the London Times says:—"M. Ralli, when presenting to the Chamber the preliminary treaty of peace, took strong exception to its terms, attributing to Germany all that has been done against Greece.

"He declared he would not submit a resolution approving the treaty, because it was executory, and therefore did not require approval, and also because such a step would be contrary to the soverign rights of the state and the crown.

"M. Delyannis expressed his approval of this position, but blamed the government for again asking a vote of confidence, as this had already been accorded. Therefore, presuming that the government was actuated by other reasons, M. Delyannis said that he would withhold his support. The vote was then taken."

FOREIGN NEWS.

All arrangements at Rome for the cession of Kassala to Great Britain have been completed and everything is ready for the occupation of that town by the British troops.

A price of $100,000 has been placed on the heads of Prospero Morales, the revolutionary leader of Guatemala, and his aid, Manual Fuentes.

The official reports at Paris of the harvests of barley and oats for 1897 show that the former will yield 15,542,210 hectolitres, compared with 16,241,432 in 1896, and that the latter will yield 87,016,990, compared with 92,003,398 in 1896.

William W. Griscom, a well-known electrical engineer of Philadelphia was killed by the accidental discharge of his rifle while hunting in Canada.

Ex-Mayor Hewitt, of New York, in an interview in Paris, says he is for Seth Low for Mayor of Greater New York.

Emperor William has decorated the Russian Minister for War, Gen. Vannovski, and Count Pushkin, Aid-de-camp of the Czar, with the Order of the Black Eagle.

It was announced in London that Lord Salisbury had not withdrawn from the seal conference, but that he objects to the presence of Russia and Japan in it.

Owing to the disturbances which have recently taken place in Croatia, Austria, martial law has been proclaimed in twelve districts.

Gen. Steward L. Woodford, United States minister to Spain paid a visit of courtesy to the Spanish premier at Madrid.

THE NEWS.

A destructive fire raged at Twelve-Mile Lake Township, Emmet county, Iowa, and swept everything before it. The fire traveled in a northeasterly direction. It is estimated that over 12,000 tons of hay have been burned. Several residences also have been consumed.

A negro who went into Nashville, Tenn., from Huntsville, Ala., Wednesday night, was taken up as a yellow fever suspect and carried to the county pest house, five miles below the city, where he was completely isolated. No fears are entertained of any infection from the South.

The anti-cigarette law, enacted by the Tennessee General Assembly at its last session was declared unconstitutional by United States Circuit Judge Lurton.

The Silver Cliff (Col.) Rustler states that Ex-Congressman Townsend has received a telegram from Attorney-General McKenna stating that he was appointed to fill the United States Judgeship in the Indian Territory, caused by the death of Judge Kilgore.

Governor Black received the resignation of Congressman Francis H. Wilson, who was recently appointed postmaster of Brooklyn. The resignation comes in time to permit of a choice of a successor on the date of the municipal election in the Greater New York.

Constable Thomas Manny, who was shot by Wallace J. Christian, at Wurtsboro, N. Y., after the latter had killed Horace F. Pritchard, is dead. Christian, who escaped to the woods, has not been arrested.

A cablegram received at the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union headquarters, Chicago, from Mary Ward Pool, her private secretary, announces that Lady Somerset will not be able to attend the convention of the World and National W. C. T. U. at Toronto and Buffalo. She has been seriously ill and her physicians will not consent to the voyage.

The farmhouse of A. L. Gordon, At Alma, Neb., burned, consuming three children. The children were left alone in the house by the father, who went to the barn. He returned in 20 minutes to find his home in flames. Gordon was dangerously burned in his efforts to save his children, and may die.

Judge Jackson, of the United States Court, granted a restraining order prohibiting United States Collector A. B. White, of Parkersburg, W. Va., from removing guagers and other employes in the revenue office at Martinsburg. Collector White, it is alleged, was proceeding without regard to the civil service law.

Ex-State Senator Alexander Dorsey, at Moundsville, W. Va., shot himself through the head. He was one of the most daring oil operators in the State, and the act was due to despondency, caused by financial reverses.

Latest reports received at Ottawa of the progress of the Crow's Nest Pass Railway construction are to the effect that work on the first one hundred miles is very far advanced, and there is no question but what the company will be able to realize its purpose of completing this section before the close of the present season.

Fire wrecked the interior of the five-story brick building on Washington street, N. Y., occupied by the Eureka Fruit Cleaning Company. The loss on machinery and stock by the Eureka Company is $10,000. The seaman Company suffered a loss of $5,000, and the damage to the building foots up another $5,000.

Richard Drummond, a letter-carrier in Jersey City, is under arrest charged with robbing the mails. He has been in the postal service for several years.

The directors of the American tobacco company have declared a regular quarterly dividend of 2 per cent. on the common and 2 per cent. on the preferred stock.

The Tacoma (Wash.) tea inspector has not yet completed his examination of the tea brought by the steamer Tacoma on her last trip, but has progressed far enough to demonstrate that a large proportion of the cargo is not fit for importation, and has already rejected 11,700 chests.

The American Malting Company, organized to manufacture and deal in malt, with an authorized capital of $30,000,000, was incorporated in Trenton, N. J., under the laws of that State. The incorporators are: Hamilton H. Durand, of New York; Frederick Dwight, of Brooklyn, and John J. Treacey, of Jersey City.

The statement of the West Jersey and Seashore Railroad Company for the month of August last shows net earnings of $230,635.95, an increase of $23,425,33 over the corresponding period of last year. The net earnings from January to August, inclusive, were $520,716,34, an increase of $11,680.46.

Governor McLaurin, of Mississippi, appointed 27 delegates to the Waterways Convention at Davenport, Ia., on October 25.

Junior Order of United American Mechanics' Day was celebrated at the Nashville Exposition Tuesday. Mayor MacCarthy welcomed the members. Rev. Sam P. Jones responded.

At Camden, N. J., J. Oscar Nichuals, ex-city assessor and for many years prominent in politics, committed suicide by shooting himself at his residence.

The coroner's jury in the inquest upon the death of Cashier Struble, who shot himself or was murdered in his bank at Shepherd, Mich., last month, rendered a verdict of suicide. The verdict was reached after 18 hours' deliberation.

The American Paper Company, dealers in printing paper, at Chicago, assigned to Frank P. Tyler. Assets, $52,000; liabilities, about $80,000. Difficult collections are said to have caused the failure.

Lewis E. Hill, of Buffalo, N. Y., a defaulting paying-teller of the Ellicott Square Bank, committed suicide by drowning in the Chicago River.

Engineer E. Bennett Mitchell was killed and Fireman John R. Cawley seriously injured, by the explosion of a locomotive on the Northern Central Railway at Georgetown, a few miles north of Harrisburg, Pa.

William Woodnuth Griscom, a prominent electrical engineer, of Philadelphia, was accidently killed while gunning on Governors Island, Ont.

Dr. James T. Sothoron, a Marylander by birth, and a leading member of the medical profession of Washington, died in that city, aged fifty-five years.

Benjamin Frank Lamar, a prominent farmer, of Oaklahoma, was found murdered and robbed in front of the Gaiety Theatre, St. Louis.

John Boecker, a farmer, near Carroll, Ia., murdered his wife and five children, and fatally injured an eight-year-old son.

Victor Anderson, of Whitedale, Mich., killed his mother and committed suicide.

The tugboat John A. Woods was destroyed by fire on the Hudson River. She was owned by Captain Woods and is a total loss. She was valued at about $25,000, fully insured.

A destructive timber fire has been raging in the Big Horn county, South Dakota. G. W. Greer, special agent of the Interior Department, who has charge of public timber, has just returned, and reports 54 square miles in the heaviest timber destroyed.

PLOT AGAINST CZAR.

Over a Hundred Socialists Under Arrest.

PLOT WAS FRUSTRATED.

Disguised German Officer Among the Prisoners—The Conspirators Had Undertaken to Tunnel From a Beer House to the Royal Castle—Destitution in Crete.

A cable despatch from Warsaw, Russia, says: Though an official denial will be forthcoming it has leaked out from official circles in such a manner as to leave no room for doubt that there was a determined and deliberate plot against Emperor Nicholas at the time of his recent visit to this city. Its success was only frustrated by accident.

Several weeks before the arrival of the imperial party a number of persons, supposed to belong to the German Socialist party, undermined Norvy-Sviat, the principal street in Warsaw, between the Governor General's palace and the royal castle.

As the tunnel, which had been undertaken from the cellar of a beer house, approached completion, the conspirators became apprehensive of a collapse of the roadway, and called in several Polish masons to build supports. The masons, whose suspicions were aroused, notified the police, and one hundred and thirty arrests followed.

Among those in custody are four disguised German officers, either on leave or belonging to the Landwehr, who had been active in the actual work of tunneling. A number of merchants and manufacturers from the town of Lodzy, Poland, are also implicated.

Destitution in Crete.

CANEA, Crete.—The Mussulman notables have sent the following telegrams to the Ambassador of the Powers at Constantinople and the Sultan:

"Our position is becoming unbearable. Winter is approaching, and we are without shelter, almost naked and living on a hectogram of flour per day, given us by Mussulman charity.

"Our Christian compatriots have burned our olives, and the island will soon be denuded of timber. Sowing begins in October. If we do not return to our homes how can we live next season?

"Public charity has already expended 5,000,000 piastres, and it is doubtful if that source of relief can support us another month. We, too, are God's creatures. In the name of humanity put an end to our desperate position.

TORTURED FOR A LOAN.

Barrios Strung Up a Reluctant Subject By the Thumbs.

The steamer Sanblas arrived from Central American ports at San Francisco, with the following authorized details of a revolution in Guatemala:

The revolution broke out on September 6, and was participated in by seven departments, viz: San Marcos, Quezaltenango, Huehuetango, Totonicopan, Mazakenango, Ouchie and Salola. The revolt was opened with an attack upon the outposts of Quezaltenango and other districts, which proved eminently successful. The revolutionists, however, withdrew to gather reinforcements from the surrounding country, and three days after the first shot was fired the government sent an army into the field.

Meantime Barrios was carrying matters with a high hand among the rebels within the citadel. Needing money he applied to Don Juan Apricio, a well-known capitalist, through the medium of Gen. Roque Morales, who is noted for his cruelty.

Knowing that the loan would mean his financial ruin, Apricio hesitated, and was promptly taken to the castle and strung up by the thumbs. Upon refusal to accede to the demands made upon him, Apricio was lashed until he fainted from the torture, and still being obdurate when he recovered his senses, Morales cursed him and shot him dead. His many friends, however, had their revenge shortly after, for when the city of Quezaltenango was taken Rogue Morales was shot without the courtesy of a trial.

Grave accusations of cruelty to women, the wives and daughters of men who had joined the revolutionists, are made against Dictator Barrios.

The San Blas brought a party of fourteen Americans up from the scene of the revolution, all of whom say it will be a long time before peace is again restored. Four of the party left Quezaltenango through the assistance of Acting Consul Lord, after the town had been surrounded by the government troops and orders had been issued that no one should be allowed to leave.

Americans Thrown in Prison.

They state that Americans are thrown into jail on the slightest provocation against Barrios, and say that nine Americans were in prison at Quezaltenango when they left. Even the Stars and Stripes were not allowed to float over their residences.

NEW INVENTIONS

A recently patented insect-proof display rack has a base on which rests a cup, which is filled with water after the socket of the rack has been inserted in a hole in the centre of the cup, thus preventing insects and vermin from crawling into the shelves above.

A recently patented water-motor has an endless upright chain of buckets mounted on two axles, with a stream of water at the top to fill the buckets as they start down, the length of the chain determining the power of the motor.

Fire hose can be cleaned and dried by a new mechanism, consisting of two cylindrical brushes set in a frame, which can be attached to the hose cart, the brushes being rapidly revolved as the hose passes between them by a chain geared to the axle of the hose reel.

Wave-motors are being manufactured with a float mounted on the end of a rod to work up and down as the waves move, the rod moving a piston, which operates a water or air-compresser and fills a tank to furnish power to run machinery.

Hammers for use in machine shops are operated by pneumatic pressure, a sliding spring-pressed rod being set in the casing to be driven by pushing a button, by which the air is admitted to the driving chamber.

A recently patented bicycle frame has springs inside the tubing for the saddle post, crank hanger, front fork and handle-bars, to deaden the force of a blow on the wheels and make rough roads easier to ride over.

To safely support a lady's hat at a theatre a bracket is attached to the under side of the seat to carry a swinging shelf extending nearly to the floor, the device folding up against the bottom of the seat when not in use.

A KENTUCKY LYNCHING.

Colored Man Taken From Jail by a Mob and Hanged.

Raymond Bushrod, colored, who assaulted 14-year-old Maggie Roberts, was lynched at Hawesville by a mob of about 800 people. The lynching occurred in the courthouse square, and the body was left hanging to the limb of a shade tree.

There was no attempt at disguise on the part of the lynchers, not a mask being seen in the crowd. Bushrod was from Rockport, Ind. Seven months ago he was taken in and treated kindly by Willis Clark, a farmer in the upper part of the county, only to reward his benefactor by stealing his watch.

He was released two weeks ago from the county jail, after having served sentence of 156 days for the theft.

Three miles below town, near Petri Station, he encountered little Maggie Roberts, daughter of Ben Roberts, a prominent farmer. He assaulted her, and, after beating her about the head with a coupling pin, left her on the railroad embankment for dead.

News of the outrage spread, and searching parties were sent in every direction. Guards were sent to every skiff for twenty miles, and his escape to Indiana was well nigh impossible.

Failing in his attempt to cross at Tell City, he made back over the railroad and was captured in hiding under the waiting station at Falcon, a mining town four miles below the scene of the crime.

Bushrod fell in with a crowd of four men, who brought him quietly to Hawesville and surrendered him to the jailer while the town was deserted searching for him.

In the meantime the officers got wind of a mob and Bushrod was secreted under guard in the graveyard on the hill until morning, when he was again locked up.

But the people had determined on dealing him summary justice. Early in the day they came afoot, on horseback, in wagons and in trains. They were impatient for darkness to cover the ground.

It was rumored that militia would arrive at 4.40 from Owensboro. The angry crowd, hearing this, placed sentinels on the hill overlooking the road to give notice if the train brought any soldiers.

When the train pulled out the jail authorities started the rumor that Bushrod had been smuggled on board and was being spirited out of town. The mob then broke for the railway, and the officers then tried to get their prisoner out of town in another direction.

The lookouts who had been posted by the vigilantes discovered this move in the game of life and death and it was quickly checkmated for the jailer. At the point of a hundred guns they gave up their prisoner and the march to the courthouse square began.

Bushrod was given a brief shift for prayer and confession. His confession was complete and he was soon dangling from the tree. The applause as he went up was deafening.

THE SEAL CONFERENCE.

Great Britain Has Decided Not to Join in the Meeting in Washington.

A decided sensation has been caused in London by a report that Great Britain has notified the United States that she cannot participate in the sealing conference at Washington if Russia and Japan take part in it.

An official at the British foreign office said: "Great Britain has not yet withdrawn, but the discussion of the situation will go on with the United States ambassador here. The probable result will be that Great Britain will ask that the experts' report be submitted to her, and she will then decide whether or not the necessity exists of joining in the conference. If the reports points out some easily remedied situation, a result can be arrived at by agreement between Great Britain and the United States without the necessity of a conference, which was only accepted ad referendum. In any event, it is probable the United States will obtain as much as if a conference was held."

FIELD OF LABOR.

Florida exports sponges.

A shave is 6 cents in London.

Chicago boxmakers won a strike.

America has 234 women draymen.

Hamilton, Nev., hasn't an idle man.

California grape pickers get $1 a day.

Cincinnati laundry workers organized.

At Port Alice laborers get $18 a year.

Greater New York has four labor lyceums.

Detroit is to have another labor exchange.

North Carolina has seventeen woolen mills.

Chicago tile layers won a strike that lasted six weeks.

Cleveland machinists struck for the reinstatement of two men.

The postal clerks' convention indorsed the movement for postal savings banks.

Alexandria, Ind., plate glass workers struck against a cut from $1.85 to $1.69 a day.

Pittsburg flint glass workers, who struck for $2.05 a day, have rejected the offer of $2.

Indiana's Labor Commissioners settled the strike at Edwood. The firm will recognize the union.

Duluth's unionists talk of holding an industrial bazar at which their work would be exhibited.

Bookkeepers held a national convention at Detroit Charles Rowett, of Kansas City, was made president.

The New Castle, England, branch of the Co-operative Wholesale Society donated $15,000 to the striking engineers.

Chicago's Municipal Civil Service Commission declined to furnish 1,000 laborers to a firm whose men had struck.

Fall River Loomfixers held a shop meeting to protest against being asked to do more work than they can do well.

Pittsburg street railway employes will shortly be granted $2 for a ten-hour day. Some will be employed but nine hours.

The contractor awarded a contract for boilers by the Fall River School Board had to agree to employ unionists exclusively.

Denver bindery girls struck because two non-union girls were employed. The union scale calls for $7, $8 and $9 a week.

American Horses In Germany.

Baron von Stumm's organ, the Berlin Post, publishes an article calling attention to the fact that 3,308 horses were imported from America during the first seven months of 1897, and insisting that this new import ought to be excluded. In the same article the Post claims America sends even a greater number of dead horses to Germany, in the shape of sausages.

BIG FIRES IN KENTUCKY.

Blue Grass Region and Timber Land Devasted by Flames.

Grass in all the Blue Grass region is so dried out because of long drought that fear of damage by fire is great. Two hundred acres of meadow on John Hayes' farm, six miles northeast of Lexington were fired by a locomotive and burned over, destroyinfi several stacks of hay and two miles of fencing. Other fires started have been extinguished by the united efforts of hundreds of neighbors.

NEW ELDORADO.

Gold Country Discovered in Washington State.

SCENE OF EXCITEMENT.

It is Located Near Mount Baker and is Said by Experienced Miners to Exceed in Value the Lodes Located in Alaska or California—Tales of Riches Told By Recently Returned Miners.

A despatch from Seattle, Wash., says: The first authenic news concerning Washington's new Eldorado, near Mount Baker, and how to get there is brought to Seattle by E. W. Saportas, president of the Information and Registry, who, with Frank Crydo and Gus Wagner, experienced miners of Dawson City, went to the scene of excitement last Saturday.

According to Mr. Saportas, the route is passable and not very difficult until within five miles of the find. The last five miles, however, presents obstacles that would forever discourage anyone not an experienced prospector and mountaineer. There is in Mount Baker and its surrounding heights enough gold, says Mr. Saportas, to keep prospectors busy for the next 10 years. In samples of ore that was brought back by the informant, Mr. Bogardas, the assayer, by a cursory inspection, declared that free gold existed in exceedingly good quantities.

"I met many men," continued Mr. Saportas, "who came from Mt. Tomohoy (Tomboy) and they all reiterated these stories concerning the great strike of $10,000 to the ton made in Bear Mountain, in Tomohoy (Tomboy), and several others have found ore equal to the discovery in Bear Mountain."

A special correspondent of the Evening Times sends word from Summas as follows:

Finds in Bald Mountain.

The gold discoveries in the mountains of Whatcom county are beyond any doubt the richest in the annals of the Pacific Coast or even in Alaska. So say the most experienced prospectors whom I have accompanied to the scene of the recent "finds."

The recent find is in Bald Mountain, situated in the northeast portion of Whatcom county, northeast of Mount Baker. The mineral range runs northwest and southeast and to-day is located for 30 miles. There is no telling how much farther it extends.

The vein is in five claims—Lone Jack, Bennie, Sidney, Lulu and Whist—varies from three to five feet in thickness. It runs under a layer of porphyry ledge in a serpentine manner, and auriferous shale appears in the ledge. It is free milling quartz of sugar and rose color, carrying copper and silver. The vein can be traced half a mile. The cropping is under solid porphyry.

The gold is known as "wire gold" and can be seen with the naked eye and picked out with the fingers. That great quantities of it exist, there is no doubt. The formation of the range in which the find is located does not look to be very rich in minerals. If there is any placer mining it has not as yet been demonstrated to be a paying proposition

EVIDENCE OF CANNIBALISM.

Ghastly Discovery on the Site of Greely's Arctic Camp.

In an interview in Boston Assistant Engineer Knight, of Lieut. Peary's ship Hope, stated that positive proofs of cannibalism was found at Lieut. Greely's camp at Cape Sabine by a landing party. Mr. Knight says that when Cape Sabine was reached only the scientists of the party and one or two attendants, to do the rough work, were landed. Before going ashore each of the party was told to expect to find some disagreeable things, but to be prepared to keep silent forever, if necessary, as to what was found.

All agreeing, the party was landed and the search begun. When the expedition returned aboard it bore a lot of cast-off clothing, empty provision cans, surgical instruments, &c., and a bit of a board bearing the name of Will Norman, the ice pilot of the party, who died in Brooklyn a few years ago. The things were placed in the engine room of the Hope to dry, while Mr. Peary took some other things to his cabin.

The most important find, however, was not brought on board. It consisted of the frozen remains of a human right thigh that was found in the snow outside the camp proper, near the place used as a burial ground by the Greely party. That part of a limb was taken from the body at the hip joint, the separation having evidently been made by the use of the knife alone at the hip and knee. For about a foot from the hip down the bone was bare, the flesh having apparently been cut away as a butcher cuts a leg of beef.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Senator William B. Allison will deliver the principal address at the mammoth Republican meeting to be held in Cleveland on October 16.

Dr. Nansen, the famous Arctic explorer, will be elaborately entertained by the National Geographical Society on his visit to Washington on October 16.

Senator John M. Palmer has been retained by the colored citizens of Alton, Ill., in their suit against the Board of Education for instructing the teachers in the white public schools to admit no colored children to their classes.

"Charles Egbert Craddock," often called the "George Eliot of America," who is known as Miss Murfree in private life, said recently in an interview: "Mother was determined to teach us three things thoroughly—the major and minor scales, the multiplication table and to speak the truth."

President Tiresias Augustine Simon Sam, of Haiti, is said to lack altogether the firm hand which made his predecessor's rule so successful. Under President Sam the government has become corrupt and the people so dissatisfied that a revolution is feared.

Ex-Governor William Sprague, of Rhode Island, recently met his two daughters in Washington for the first time in 18 years. Mr. Sprague was divorced from his wife, who was Miss Kate Chase, 18 years ago, and his daughters have not been allowed to communicate with him.

Lady Marjorie Gordon, daughter of Lord Aberdeen, is the editor of a juvenile magazine and has just received from Rudyard Kipling a short piece of childish rhyme for her publication.

Miss Lizzie O. Thomas, a prominent young Florida woman, has gone to Hiroshima, Japan, to take charge of the school there under the Methodist Episcopal Church. Miss Thomas will probably stay five years.

It is reported that the Czar has purchased ten acres of ground near Nice, and that he will build there a magnificent villa, intended principally for his mother, the Dowager Empress of Russia, and for his brother, the Czarevitch.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned From Various Parts.

A BATTLE OF DOCTORS.

Suits and Counter-Suits Entered in Lycoming County Court—Powers of Health Boards—An Embezzler Sentenced, Failed to Deposit All the Money Received—Merritt Douglass Dead.

The police unearthed an opium joint in the rear of Wa Kee's laundry at Reading and several arrests were made.

The Patriotic Order Sons of America presented the Birdsboro School District with a large silk flag for the new $20,000 high school building.

The large barn of Marvin Cooper, near Lincolnville, was fired by a steam thresher engine and burned with its entire contents, including the thresher and one horse. Frank Carter, owner of the machine, was badly injured. Loss $3000.

John Ashton, a miner at the Alden Shaft, Wilkes-Barre, was instantly killed while timbering the roof of a chamber. A mass of rock fell upon him killing him instantly. He was 22 years old, and has been married only a few months.

At a joint session of West Chester Council, Burgess Talbot gave a very strict interpretation of the law under which the health authorities are acting. The Burgess denied the right of the health officers to destroy infected garments and bedding, and denied the right of the Borough Council to reimburse the owners for their losses. He also questioned the right of the municipality to main tain families under quarantine, and expressed his disapprobation of the appointment of policemen as health officers. Council consulted their solicitors upon the issues raised by the Burgess and was informed tha the Courts hold that "where persons are quarantined under the regulations of municipal boards of health, and are unable to earn a livelihood by reason thereof, it is the duty of the municipal authorities to provide necessary food during the period of quarantine."

Dr. Libbey, of Boston, was arrested in Williamsport, accused of practicing medicine without a license. This case is still pending. The doctor returned and opened headquarters for a two days' stay, first applying for and receiving a transient license from the Prothonotary. During the day he was arrested on information made by members of the medical society, charging him with illegal practice of medicine. The doctor retaliated by instituting suits for damages aggregating $100,000 against Drs. John A. Klump and B. H. Detwiler for alleged false imprisonment.

Merritt Douglass died at his residence, on Gordon Avenue, Haverford, of Bright's disease of the kidneys. Mr. Douglass had been in poor health for a year past, and went to Florida last winter to try the effects of a change of climate. He returned in the spring much benefited. With his wife and daughter he was a passenger on the train which was wrecked at Fifty-ninth Street crossing on May 28. Mrs. Douglass was seriously injured and her husband's attentive nursing of her told on his enfeebled health.

In court at Harrisburg a young man named Jethro J. Griffith, formerly of Philadelphia, and a graduate of Girard College, was tried, charged with having as bookkeeper embezzled between $500 and $600 from the Harrisburg Provision Company. Manager George C. Bombright testified that young Griffith, instead of making full deposits when sent to the bank, had deposited short and then turned in false slips to the company. The prisoner entered a plea of guilty, saying that this was his first offense. He was fined $1, ordered to make restitution and to be imprisoned in the Eastern Penitentiary for a period of eighteen months.

Burgess Boyle, of Uniontown, inaugurated a crusade against the tramp nuisance, which has become intolerable in this section. Their camp was raided and after a hearing seven were sentenced to work three days on the streets. Brooms were supplied and under the control of the police the hoboes began to sweep the paved streets.

Reading hat manufacturers held a private conference. They reported that the present month showed the busiest run of trade they have had in years and that the boom was all along the line. They stated that there might be an advance in prices before long, as they have not been getting the prices they should have for some time.

Some miscreant poisoned with strychnine four valuable cows belonging to Lewis Piper at Cypher Station, and made an unsuccessful attempt to burn his buckwheat.

After eating his breakfast Henry B. Likens, residing at Mechanicsburg, went upstairs and gashed his throat with a razor, severing his jugular vein.

The Weekly Times, which has been edited and published at Media by Albert H. Postel for the past six months, has suspended publication on account of financial difficulties.

Lewis Weaver, who lives in Mount Pleasant Township, Adams county, has just buried his second wife. Mr. Weaver has had twenty-two funerals in his family, having buried two wives and nineteen children. He has eight children living, making twenty-seven in all. He is a shoemaker, has lived nearly all his life in Adams County, and is about 70 years old. The wife just buried was 45 years old.

John F. Jordon, father of Willie Jordan, the Scranton boy who died from hydrophobia, is suffering from a very sore arm that is occasioning him much alarm. Thursday night while he was holding his son in bed the latter broke the skin of his father's left forearm with his teeth. A physician at once cauterized the wound, but it has since become very sore and the arm is greatly swollen. It is feared that serious consequence may follow.

One of the employees of Cheltenham Academy, Ashbourne, was held up by highwaymen and robbed of his shoes, watch and a sum of money. The stable of W. F. Fray was broken into and ransacked. The robbers took away with them two valuable dogs. Mr. Fray is in the West. The Abington Protective Association, of which he is an active member, has placed officers on the tracks of the perpetrators.

May Be Pearl Bryan's Head.

William Parson, a boatman, while digging for coal in Medoc sandbar on the Kentucky side of the Ohio river, found a skull, the lower jaw of which was gone. In the upper jaw were nine teeth. Two front teeth were gold filled. An expert dentist says it is the skull of a woman between 18 and 23 years of age. It is supposed to be that of Pearl Bryan, for whose murder Jackson and Walling were hanged. Should that prove true, it has been in the river over 19 months.

THE WAY WITH LOVE.

When love shall say: "This is my way,
Through lonely lands and nours,"
With sweeping eyes, 'neath ruined skies,
Pass—to the thorns or flowers
Love only leads thee to the night
That makes a morning sweet with light.

Far off the dawn appears
Resplendent in still skies;
And love shall kiss away thy tears
And silence all thy sighs.
Love only leads thee to the night
That makes a morning sweet with light!

—F. L. STANTON, in Atlanta Constitution.

An Answered Question.

BY DORA HASTINGS.

"We all on us told Oscar better," said Mr. Frost, speaking of his son, "but he'd only laugh and say he always liked a good deal of vinegar, and so it was, too," he continued, flicking the old horse with the end of the whip, though that self-willed animal made not the slightest response to his suggestion; "he was the greatest hand for vinegar I ever did see. Sally, that's his mother, used to say she believed that pickles was sweet to him."

It was the evening of a summer day. The wind stirred gently. The omnipresent life of summer found voice in bird notes and insect chirpings. Through a foreground of maples or elms, one caught glimpses of white farmhouses, contrasting with long red tobacco barns, that added a dash of gayer color to the sober white and green. Mr. Frost had little appreciation of the values of color; but he scanned the crops along the way, with the eye of a connoiseur, noting height and quality with the precision of long experience and intense interest.

"That's Oscar's wife's," he said, pointing to an oblong, five-acre strip of tobacco. "Looks first rate. She's a better farmer 'n he ever was. He had a good notion of carpenterin' and machinery, but he never took to the land. His seeds always come up kind o' meachin' like, and the 'tater bugs and crows regerlarly laughed at his scarecrows and pisen. One time the squash bugs eat up all his squashes, and Dorcas"—with a short laugh—"she told him he'd better plant bugs next time and see if he couldn't raise some squashes.

"She's a tartar, I tell you, a black-eyed woman with a temper that matches. We all on us told Oscar better," returning to the chief motive—"but he'd laugh and say he liked his apples a little tart. Well, he found out, I guess. There never was no peace in the house. She was one of the arguin' kind, and she was bound to have her own way from the start.

First, she tried to make a Methody of him; but Oscar's kind o' set like, if he is good-natured, and it didn't work. They argued on fallin' from grace. Oscar said it made him think of havin' a little back door to one end of the Ark, where a body could fall out, and that made her madder'n a wet hen; then 'twas close communion and the mind cure; and then they quarrelled on politics. She used to have a tantrum every election day when he went away to vote, and went over to her mother's reglar.

Once she took the key and made him come in the suller way, and several times she was took with lockjaw, not sayin' a word for a week; and a blessed relief it must ha' been to Oscar. An' then it was women's rights, and the faith cure; but Oscar stood it well enough, always laughin' an' makin' fun of the way things went, till it come to the pound of nails—wire nails she was set on, and cut nails he was bound to have.

They quarrelled about it all the morning before breakfast, and when he went away she called out spiteful—for one of the neighbors heard her—'You needn't come home, Oscar Frost, till you bring them wire nails.' That's twelve years ago, an' he ain't been seen around these parts since."

"How's Dorcas got on?"

"First-rate," said the old man with animation. "Paid the mortgage and put money by. She's got more head for farmin' than two of Oscar. That's the place," as they drew near a large old-fashioned brown house. "She's got to speakin' o' Oscar lately as if he would be home in a day or two. She's been makin' cream puffs for him for some time—'mazin' hand he is for cream puffs. She keeps a stock of 'em on hand constant. I should think she'd be pretty near over hankerin' after cream puffs herself, by this time. You'll see her," said the old man, stopping at the gate, "I've got some kerosene for her. I guess," said he, nodding to his companion, "if Oscar ever does come back, she'll be middlin' glad to see him. Dorcas! Dorcas!" he called.

The screen door opened, and a tall, spare woman came towards them. She looked very trim and neat in a new gingham, and had even attempted some floral decoration in the way of sweet peas. "It's the season makes a body feel like it," she said once, apologetically, referring to the flowers. Her large, restive eyes fell carelessly upon the occupants of the wagon; then wandered of their own will down the street. That little strip of road leading from her home to the village center was stereotyped upon her memory. Through summer and winter, morning, noon, and especially at nightfall, she had watched it till it had become one of the factors of her life. It was deserted now except for some children playing. She turned toward the wagon.

"Did you get the kerosene?" she asked in a clear, crisp way.

"Yes," said he, fumbling about among the bundles, "it's somewhere here. Oh, here it is."

"Folks well?" she asked.

"Yes. You've got Bell's boy over here."

"Yes."

"Is he contented?"

"Seems to be."

"Any news up this way?" inquired he.

"They say John Sanders is worse," said Dorcas. "They had a council of doctors there last night. It's doubtful whether he'll get over it."

"That so? I hadn't heard of that."

"Yes. I was over this morning and that's what Annie told me."

"That's bad," said the old man thoughtfully. "Well, I must be goin'," he said, taking up the reins. "It's gettin' late. Goin' to the sociable this week?"

"I don't know—perhaps so. Perhaps," hesitatingly, "we'll both go."

Mr. Frost looked at her curiously. "Perhaps," he said slowly, "I'm sure I hope you will."

"We meant her and Oscar," he explained to his companion as he drove away. "I guess," he remarked, sententiously, "she'll be tolerable pleased to see him when he comes."

Dorcas went slowly back into the house. On the threshold she turned to look after the retreating wagon. "Father's growing old," she thought, "he'll be sorry to see it when he comes."

The lines of the lower part of her face relaxed as she stood by the door, nor showed that touch of rigidity, that lack of tenderness, so characteristic of her manner and so untrue to her real nature. Her hand fell caressingly upon the flowers at her waist. She needed the flowers to brighten her up, she thought, for she had grown somber with the years, like an old engraving. It was a picture of Washington near her that made her think of the comparison.

She looked about the room with all the pride of possession; for in her eyes it was the choice spot of all the world. It was large, and a bay window added light, and broke the otherwise rigid outline. In the winter that window was a miniature conservatory, redolent of pink and heliotrope, and gorgeous with geranium and oleander. Now it served merely as a shrine for a pot of carnation, set apart by its mistress, as especially worthy of honor.

The room had been rather bare when Oscar went away, for Dorcas had come to the house with a small dowry; but now there was a pretty carpet setting forth bright leaves relieved by a background of green; a sofa covered with gay Brussels, some eminently respectable, but hardly inviting, black walnut, including a table on which were laid some of the current magazines, expressing Dorcas's pride in being in the world and of it; some willow chairs, ribbon bedecked; and near her a large, well-filled bookcase—her medicine chest she called it, as she thought of the purpose which it had served.

During the first year of her loneliness she had been angry and resentful; but in time the anger had burned out; then had come a period of waiting, when she sat for hours, listening so intently that the fall of a book or a step in the house jarred upon her like a discordant note; then had come a period of regret and self-accusing. She tried to defend herself from the charge of being quarrelsome, by thinking that her theories were not like those of others, just patterns woven into the life texture; hers were a part of its very warp and woof, and she could not help trying to set them forth and enforce them, any more than she could help the color of her hair. She became more and more sure, as time went on, that if there were ever to be any happiness in her home when Oscar came back, and she made sure that he would come back, she must somehow establish a harmony of thought.

It was for this purpose that she had bought the books. Her hand ran lightly over their edges as if they were piano keys, while she remembered what they had meant to her. She had pored early and late over those on the first shelf, that she might unlearn a creed as dear to her as her own nature. Glancing up, she noticed, across the room, a painted face just outlined in the dusk. It was a portrait of her Aunt Dorcas, a prim, sweet-faced woman, who had looked upon "trinkets of gold" and bright ribbons as "instruments of the Evil One," and had even mourned her own gift of beauty as a snare set by this same Arch-contriver to catch the soul.

Dorcas remembered for years Aunt Dorcas had never looked into a mirror, they said, lest she herself might be led away to pay some slight, and as she would have termed it, idolatrous homage to the image reflected there. Yet once, when she was an old woman, they said, she had accidentally come upon a mirror, stood staring a minute, then turned away, and was very sad, and refused to speak for a long time. She had thought, it seemed, that the whole world had grown gray except herself.

On the second shelf were the books which she had studied when she had tried to unlearn a political theory, to renounce which was like trying to move out of her own brain. In time, she had succeeded so far as to give up her strong advocacy of and passion for proselytism. In the course of time, too, she had managed to sweep her mind's sky of all cobwebs of modern fantasy, till she felt that there could be no wrangling when Oscar came home—unless he should disagree with her on a certain question of national finance.

She had formed, through various influences—perhaps the very air of the locality was infected by it—a strong opinion upon this money question. Oscar had never spoken of it, and her heart sank within her, as she fancied that he had been wandering in a region of different thought and policy. She had for months seized every opportunity to learn the opposing arguments, in hope that in case he should differ from her, she might quickly avail herself of them to "break the fall." She might need them any time now, for she daily expected him. At first she had never set times, but looked forward patiently. Now her power of waiting had been stretched to its utmost tension. She felt that she could not bear more. He must come soon now, or they would find her there some day helpless, every nerve quivering like a string when the bow is drawn across it.

"Aunt Dorcas," called a child's clear, drawling treble. It was the voice of a four-year-old nephew, a visitor of hers.

Dorcas went into the bedroom.

"Tell me a story," said he, showing a pair of dark eyes set in a halo of brown curls.

"What about?" asked Dorcas lazily.

"Oh, bears—'bout bears."

"What bears?"

"The free baby bears the man found in a tree."

"Oh, yes," said Dorcas, beginning the tale, told so many times that she fancied she could reproduce it by involuntary action of the brain. When it was done there was a minute's silence, as if the little one were assimilating the interesting points.

"Now tell 'bout 'nuther," was the cry.

Dorcas recalled herself from some remote region of thought to relate the history of the three bears who lived in a little white house in a wood. This was a delicate morsel in the story-telling bill of fare. The boy's face suffused with satisfaction.

"That's good!" he said slowly. "Now tell 'bout 'nuther."

Then Dorcas related the rather tragic adventure of the bean, straw and coal that went out "to see the world." At the close there was a call for "'nuther."

"You tell me one," said Dorcas.

The little fellow raised himself, and seemed to be stretching his mental power to cover the request.

"Yes," he said, nodding. "There was once a great big grasshopper a-sittin' on the barn floor, and a chickie,"—his voice rising to show surprise and strengthen his climax—"runned into the barn and swallered him down. That's all."

"Yes," said Dorcas, "naturally, if the grasshopper was the hero of the story. Now let's see who can keep still longest."

Silence reigned for a few moments, broken once or twice by restless, whining demands for "'nuther;" then Dorcas heard the deep breathing that signaled the youngster's departure to dreamland. She lay resting, enjoying the coolness and quiet of the evening.

Suddenly there came the sound of a step upon the porch. Dorcas rose and went to the door. It was he surely, and no other. He was older, his dark hair streaked with gray, paler, as if the red tide of blood did not rise so high as once, and thinner, with the look of one who has not been surfeited with happiness or ease.

"Well," he said, half-shamedly, "how d'ye do?"

"All right," said Dorcas, cheerfully. "You're late to-night," speaking as if he had only been gone since morning.

"Yes," he said, laying a package on the table, "I've brought the nails."

"Are—they—wire?" she faltered. Her heart suddenly misgave her. She had given up certain faiths and doctrines that had seemed inalienable parts of her mind, she had created for herself a new heaven and a new earth of theory, had put away and unlearned, denied and renounced, some beliefs that had been almost as dear to her as the faces of those she loved; but she stood helpless now before the nails. She felt that this one thing she could not bear; she could not bear to have him set his will against hers in the matter of the nails. They had never given her a minute's thought, and now, because of them, her long hard labor of study and self-repression seemed likely to come to naught.

"Come!" she cried eagerly, meaning to put off the time of evil. "You're hungry."

"Not very. I had a piece of pie down home."

"Oh, you stopped there then. But I've got some custard and cream puffs."

"Yes," he said, his eyes downcast, "they said you had."

He looked about the room in an eager, embarrassed way.

"My, but you're fixed up!" he said. "They told me all about it down home. They said," he added, laughing. "I'd better hire out to you, if you want a man."

"I've been lucky," she said. "My things grow, and I don't raise bugs mostly," laughing, yet with a touch of the old asperity.

"Come!" she said, brightly, leading him into the dining room, "I've perfected the cream puff—that's one thing I've done since you've been gone."

"It's good," he said, later. "It's got a home flavor."

Then he went on to tell about his wanderings—how he had loaded coal in a mine in Pennsylvania, and then worked at carpentering as he made his way through the West; "always goin' farther on," he said, "and bound somehow to keep agoin' till I got to San Francisco, and then I said to myself, 'it's the Pacific Ocean now or old Connecticut;' so I came home."

Dorcas sat looking listlessly out of the window. When he had finished his story, she said, like one who has been only half listening in her eagerness to hear discourse of another subject, "Oscar, are you for silver?"

"Yes!" he exclaimed; then with a sudden, miserably defiant air, pushed back his chair and waited her attack.

She rested her cheek upon her hand a minute and listened, as if the cricket's chirping held all the meaning of the world; quick, eager, dissenting thoughts came pressing against the flood gates of her speech. She set her strength against them. She clasped her hands upon the sill, and, after one or two attempts to speak, said at last with a little effort at articulation, "I presume there's something to be said on both sides."

Oscar's face expressed intense relief. "Come!" he said. "Let's go out to see the farm."

They went into the sitting room.

"There are the nails," remarked Oscar, as he noticed the strangeness of the package among the pretty table appointments.

"Yes," said Dorcas, catching up the bundle, "and you mustn't tell me what they are. I couldn't bear it if they turned out to be cut nails, and I'd rather not know at all. I'll put them away, and we'll never speak of them again. I'll forgive you the silver," with an odd little tremor in her voice; "I've learned a new religion and a new politics, and I've given up the other things you don't like; but I can't give up the nails," with a pleading strange enough to her usually quick, wilful tone. "We women have to have our own way, sometimes, you know."

"Yes," he said, laughing, holding out his hand awkwardly. "The nails will always be my secret. Come, let's go out and see the farm."

She slipped her hand in his in an embarrassed way, and they went out together.—The Housewife.

HEAVY EATERS.

Some Remarkable Feats of Men With Big Appetites.

A comparison and the averages of many noted professional and amateur eaters reveals that none has reached that of Oakley Stanton, of Derbyshire, England, who lived in the last century. Mr. Stanton on a certain occasion in one hour ate a single meal of four dishes, composed as follows: The first dish was an amalgam of two quarts of milk, thirty eggs, half a pound of butter, three penny loaves, a quantity of ginger and nutmeg, and an ounce of mustard, all boiled together. The second dish was a pound of cheese and a pound of loaf bread; the third, half a pound of bran, a penny loaf of bread, a quart of ale, three half-pennies' worth of ginger bread and a pint of ale; the fourth a custard of two pounds, a pint of milk and three pints of ale. As a proof that Mr. Stanton suffered no inconnience from this repast, it is stated that he passed the balance of the evening drinking copiously of ale and liquor. This feat was for some time considered unapproachable, until a porter of Truro, on a bet of five shillings, ate two pairs of worsted stockings fried in train oil and half a pound of yellow soap. Success inspired this man to another effort. The wager on this occasion was that he could not eat as much tripe as would make him a jacket with sleeves. He took the bet and was regularly measured by a tailor, who cut the tripe into the exact size and shape of the garment. The porter ate it all in twenty minutes. As a pie specialist the record of a Scotchman of Dundee is not without distinction. He consumed nine large twopenny pies in 14½ minutes. This feat aroused much enthusiasm, and induced betting men to lay odds against him that he could not devour 12 pies of the same dimensions in 25 minutes. The Scotchman won, with eight minutes to spare. He offered to occupy the remaining margin of time by eating half a dozen more. It is alleged that this establishes the record on pies, but it is safe to say that it has been surpassed by some professionals of the east side. —Syracuse (N. Y.) Standard.

Reconstructing the Face.

Half a century ago a child with the most distressing facial deformities was allowed to grow up a dread to himself and an object of pity to all of his associates. It was not deemed possible to correct these ills; indeed, nobody gave it any thought; the wretched victim suffered out his miserable remnant of life, and that was all there was about it. Within the past few years a branch of surgery that is of the utmost importance to humanity has been receiving careful attention. And as the art of restoration stands at the present day, there is no excuse whatever for the hideous objects that were formerly looked upon as incurable and, therefore, inevitable. All manner of changes are now made in the personal appearance. The hare lip and distorted mouth are treated scientifically, and the face is restored to its normal condition, and even greatly improved by the operations which these blemishes render necessary. Crooked noses are straightened, and ears that extend out from the head are skillfully put to rights with the most astonishingly gratifying results. Flat, humped or depressed noses are made symmetrical and even beautiful. Of course, the treatment is more successful upon the young than when undertaken with those who have reached maturity; but even late in life it is quite worth while to have some of one's blemishes removed and to present to the world as good an appearance as possible.

Wedding Rings.

By an act of Parliament passed in 1855 it is enacted that all wedding rings must be of standard gold, the enactment being intended more to raise the amount of gold duties than to protect the public from imitations.

The owner of a Parisian museum paid Nansen $5,000 for the oil-soaked suit he wore when he met Jackson.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Corn on Outside Rows---Value of Grain Chaff---Burning Weeds---Cultivating Orchards---Potatoes After Early Peas, Etc., Etc.

CORN ON OUTSIDE ROWS.

In cutting corn we always used to notice that the outside rows where the horse turned in cultivation had generally larger and better filled ears than did the corn farther in the field. This indicates that corn is usually planted too closely and does not get sunlight enough. The outside row is not generilly richer than the soil farther in the field, and certainly the trampling of the ground by the horses' feet is no advantage to the crop.—American Cultivator.

VALUE OF GRAIN CHAFF.

As the time for threshing approaches we would urge on grain farmers the necessity of separating the grain chaff from the straw for winter feeding. If the straw is to be sold for bedding or used for bedding at home it will go farther if free from chaff. The latter is much the best part of the straw to feed. When nature makes the grain all the valuable nutrition is concentrated in or near the head. Some of this remains in the chaff. There are besides some light grains that are usually blown out with the chaff in cleaning.—Boston Cultivator.

BURNING WEEDS.

It is far better to rot the weeds by burning them under the soil while green than to rely on burning them after they have ripened their seeds. It is commonly supposed that when a weed is burned, its seed also perishes. Only if piled on brush, which will make coals of fire at the bottom of the heap, is this the case. The weed seed drops as the pod which encloses it shrivels with heat, and as carbonic acid gas settles to the bottom of the heap, the noxious seed is preserved from burning.

CULTIVATING ORCHARDS.

Many people who plow their orchards in spring fail to get the full benefit of this cultivation by not continuing it through the summer. All fruit growers understand that when the orchard gets into bearing it should not be cropped. But if because there is no crop growing the orchard is allowed to grow up with weeds, these are more apt to rob the soil of what the tree roots require. It is not, however, fertility that the orchard most needs; it is moisture. The object of cultivation in the orchard is to keep the surface mulched, so that all the rains that fall will sink into the soil and be retained. Very shallow cultivation, repeated after each rain, will keep the soil beneath always moist, for it will prevent the growing of weeds, which suck out all the moisture as fast as rains bring it to the soil.

POTATOES AFTER EARLY PEAS.

A Western New York farmer is trying double cropping on an improved plan. He had some very early peas, from which most of the crop was picked by July 1. The vines were plowed under and an early variety of potatoes was planted. It is likely that even in a dry season green pea vines would rot in hot weather very quickly. This year the season has been very wet, and the potato have made an extra vigorous growth. No potato bugs have troubled them, though a close watch should be kept, for after midsummer the potato bugs on early vines seek other potato patches on which to deprecate, and often alight in a single day by hundreds. There can be no doubt that a good potato crop will mature on these vines. We have planted early potatoes as late as the first of July, and have had a good crop. The trouble is in keeping early potatoes so late as this without having the vitality of the seed destroyed by too much sprouting. But the potatoes planted the first of July will make the very best of seed for next year. If put in pits soon after the potatoes are harvested they will keep with little change until April or May, and if then brought out to sunlight, will be in good condition to plant by the first of July.

CARE OF THE MOWING FIELDS.

The time of haying furnishes a good opportunity for ascertaining what improvements need to be made in the mowing fields, as well as what particular course should be pursued in the matter of fertilization and seeding.

It should be the aim of the farmer to, as far as possible, have his meadow—the part devoted to hay and cultivated crops—in the best condition as regards the largest production and the ease and the facility with which the work can be done.

If possible this part of the farm should be compact, readily accessible and not too far away. Convenience, ease of working and productiveness, are essentials not to be overlooked. In these days it will not pay to cultivate and gather crops from a poor, rough or stony field. If, with reasonable expenses, these parts of the farm can be manifestly improved, then the work should be performed as soon as possible, but if this is impracticable, the next best course would be to turn to pasture or allow to grow to wood.

Some farms—and of good soil, too—are more or less stony, and where this is the case a good deal of work is required to clear the land from these obstructions, but where this can be practically done, the good work should go on until completed.

In running the mowing machines over these fields, if any stones are in the way they are sure to be found. As soon after harvest as may be is a good time to attend to this work, before it is forgotten. The small rolling stones and the sharp-pointed ones, sticking out of the ground and ready to intersect with the knives of the mower, should be removed, as they are a nuisance that has no business in the field.

The larger stones or rocks are always in the way of good cultivation, but many or most of them can, with modern methods, be removed, and where this is the case it should be done, as the land is too valuable to be occupied with these obstructions, as much better results with less labor can be obtained after their removal.

Briars, bushes and weeds really have no place in the meadows or cultivated fields, and their growth should be carefully kept down; a farmer ought to have some sort of rotation of crops for his land, and a kind that experience teaches him is best for his purpose. But even with this from various causes special work will need be done from time to time. It is desirable to have the best possible returns from mowing fields, and as the crop was being secured it was quite easy to note what particular places or fields needed most attention. There are some portions of the meadows on most farms that it is rather difficult to plow and cultivate, but yet, with proper treatment, can be made to produce excellent crops of hay. If these can be made smooth for the harvesting machines and a good sward secured, they can be kept in condition for a long while without plowing by frequent top dressings of manure or special fertilizers. For this purpose a "little and often" is better than a large application that is expected to last several years. No better use can be made of farm manure than spreading on land of this character. To produce the best results it should be applied early in the autumn, but commercial fertilizers in spring.

It may be advisable once in a few years to sow on grass seed in autumn and harrow the land. This should be done early and would be better along with the application of manure. This method will work well for land that is somewhat moist, stony and hard to cultivate.

We find little benefit in top dressing good tillable land after the grass has become run out, as it is termed. In such cases plowing, devoting to other crops and re-seeding would be preferable. Then, after a good sward has been established, the yield of hay can be successfully kept up for a time if desired by frequent application of manure.

These are some of the methods which, if followed, will generally secure a good yield of hay from year to year, as well as better facilities for harvesting it.—E. R. Towle, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

SUNFLOWER FOR SHADE.

Where the hen yard is not in the orchard or planted with fruit trees, as it should be, a very good substitute may be contrived to furnish shade for them during hot weather by planting a double row or more of the Russian or Mammoth sunflower along the south side of the yards. When the seed is planted, it will need to be protected by wire netting until the plants are a foot high or more, as the fowl are very fond of the seed, and if they can get at them they will "come up" in less time than they would germinate. The seed should be planted about the same time as the corn would be, and plants left about three feet apart, when they will make a good shade in a few weeks. The chickens will like to get there in the heat of the day, and where hawks abound they furnish safe retreat. When the seeds are ripe they are more valuable than corn for feeding, but should be given only in small quantities at a time, as they are very oily and very heating. They are excellent to give the fowl after they have moulted, as they impart a gloss to the feathers. They are used for this purpose by those who are fitting poultry for the show bench at winter poultry shows.

Hostile Indians in Alaska.

A Klondike miner who recently visited W. W. Weare at the offices of the North American Transportation and Trading Company in San Francisco, Cal., said that there were mountains of gold in Alaska, and that more of the yellow metal would remain in the ground for years to come than would be taken out, for the reason that it was located in territories where hostile Indians abounded. He said:

"There are tribes in Alaska which have never seen a white man, have never been counted and never even mentioned by name. The Innuits, or Eskimos, live on the north and northwest coasts and up the lower Yukon, Copper and Tanana rivers; they are identical in race with the Klamaths, Apaches and Navajos of this country, and are fierce and dangerous. The Thlinkets live on the southern coasts, and are the merchants, traders and pack-carriers. On islands off the coast live the Hydas, who are often practically white, and are supposed to be of some unknown race—possibly the same as the Japanese."

An Antique Telephone.

It is reported that an English officer, named Harrington, has discovered in India a working telephone between the two temples of Pauj about a mile apart. The system is said to have been in operation at Pauj for over two thousand years. In this connection we may observe that Egyptologists have found unmistakable evidence of wire communications between some of the temples of the earlier Egyptian dynasties; but whether these served a telegraphic, telephonic or other purpose is not stated.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 7.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For State Treasurer,
MICHAEL E. BROWN.
For Auditor General,
WALTER E. RITTER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For County Surveyor,
J. H. WETZEL.
For Jury Commissioner,
J. J. HOY.

The Hazleton riots will cost the state no less than $125,000.

The expenses of the state under Republican rule are double what they were under Gov. Pattison.

IT is a noteworthy fact that the worst, most corrupt and disgraceful legislation of this state, was enacted in a church. Of course, the church was not to blame.

According to the latest statistics available there was in this country during the year, 7,900 murders and homicides, 113 legal executions and 160 lynchings. Every year for ten years the lynchings in the United States have exceeded the legal executions. It is a horrible fact to face, but the statistics are before us.

The greatest, largest, most magnificent and apparently the fleetest steamship in existence sailed into New York harbor a few nights ago, 5 days, 22 hours and 45 minutes out from Southampton, a record never made before. Her name is Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.

Senator Hanna has announced, for the benefit of his Ohio boom, that an Immigration bill is to be passed which will protect American workmen from the tramp labor of Europe. But the tramps from Europe are but a handful in comparison with the tramps who have been made such in our own country by acts of Congress.

Expert testimony has received further discredit in the Luetgert trial in Chicago. The fragments of bone which one expert identified as parts of the skeleton of a woman were declared by another expert to be bones of a hog. Until the experts can agree better than this, it seems scarcely worth while to take up the time of the Court with their expensive testimony.

The official ballot this year will contain seven columns, to be used by the Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, Socialist Labor, Liberty and Independent parties, and independent voters who may not desire to vote for any of the candidates of the several parties.

The official ballot printed last year in the REPORTER office, contained 11 columns and was the largest ever voted.

LAST week New Jersey voted upon several amendments to the Constitution, one of them being to prohibit gambling and horse racing. At first it was reported that this was defeated. Later returns show that it carried and in future gambling and horse racing will be unconstitutional.

One amendment was for woman's suffrage which was defeated by 10,548.

IN Greater New York the situation is interestingly mixed over the election of a mayor. The independent Republican citizens' organization nominated Professor Seth Low. Boss Platt's regular machine Republicans nominated Gen. Tracy. The independent Democrats have nominated Henry George, and the Tammany Democrats have nominated Judge Van Wyck for mayor. Each of these organizations has a strong following, and the outcome is doubtful.

Mr. McKinley exhorts the Ohio Sunday school boys to be virtuous and moral. He does not explain to them that it is virtuous and moral to appoint a disreputable New Orleans negro dive keeper to high office as payment for that dissolute person's services in bribing delegates to support the candidacy of an Ohio church member. But that is what Mr. Kinley's public record means.

THE well-known originator of the Maine liquor law, General Neal Dow, died in Portland on Saturday afternoon, surrounded by his family. He had steadily failed for a fortnight, and in his latest moments of consciousness seemed weary of life.

General Neal Dow was born March 20, 1804. Without education other than that to be obtained in preparatory schools and in judicious reading, he had lifted himself by his steady devotion to principle to world-wide fame. On his ninetieth birthday he received messages from every quarter of the globe.

Speaking of Carnegie's residence abroad, the Providence Journal says: It is noteworthy that Mr. Andrew Carnegie has admitted that he prefers to live abroad. He has announced that he will spend most of his time there hereafter. This devoted patriot's concern for the American workingman, and for the great fundamental principle of American equality, and for the forging of the best of armor for the ships of the American navy, will not be lessened by his separation from all that he holds dear.

Deputy Attorney General Reeder furnished Auditor General Mylin with an opinion relative to assessments in Clinton county in which he holds that it will not be necessary for the commissioners of that county to make an assessment in the spring of 1898, as hereafter all assessments will be made in the fall, but that they will have to make their triennial assessment for 1898 before December 31, 1897.

A prominent New York clergyman has been making a calculation on the relative cost of the missionaries the churches of America send to foreign lands, and he figures out that the Baptist missionary, is the cheapest. He can subsist in any heathen land for $209 a year, while a Methodist missionary costs $60 more, and a Presbyterian $100 more. The writer pitches into the Christian Alliance because it spends $499 a year on each of its missionaries. Whether one denomination is spending too much or another too little, we presume, will rightly depend on the number of converted heathen to be credited to the respective ecclesiastical systems.

FIRST impressions and early training stick. The Hon. Galusha A. Grow has been for many years a shining light in the Republican party and yet he says "that the greatest evil in our system of government is the tendency to give office to those who are not qualified to fill it, and that there are too many offices, and that it costs too much to govern ourselves." The old leaven of Democracy that was in the man in his earlier and more guileless condition when he was first sent to Congress to represent a Democratic constituency still occasionally makes itself manifest. There is hope for Galusha yet.

LATE news from the Klondike mentions of starvation at Dawson, five thousand miners having food for a few weeks only, and miners fleeing from awful death, some having dared the perils of snow bound trails to escape and rescuers going to get the others. A camp is said to have been seized by pestilence of typhoid fever and scurvy. Prospectors are reported to be stalled on the Yukon and unable to go either way.

Hunger and death are inevitable for the large number of miners at Dawson City. They have waited patiently for the big transportation companies to get food up the river, but by this time have learned that not another steamer can reach even Circle City on account of low water on the Yukon flats.

A winter of terrible suffering is inevitable. In addition to the food famine this winter, the outlook for the health of the people at Dawson next spring is discouraging. Dawson is built on a swamp which in summer is thawed to the depth of a foot. There is no drainage. All offal is dumped in the streets and when the warm sun of May and June comes out disease will rage unchecked.

NO ONE DENIES THE CHARGES.

There is every reason why every Democrat in Pennsylvania should support the Democratic state and county ticket this fall.

In the first place the candidates are men who were not foisted upon the people by a boss-controlled convention. Such a condition of affairs is, happily, a thing of the past.

These men are worthy the support of every good citizen who believes in wresting from a disgraced and shameless party the power in state affairs it has betrayed.

The history of Pennsylvania tells us of no more reckless and plundering body than the legislature of 1897. It was largely Republican; it was chosen for specific purposes—that of electing a United States senator and moulding into shape laws for the corporations. That the members fully justified the expectations of Quay and the corporations he favors, no one can doubt. It is a record that stands out alone in the history of Pennsylvania legislatures.

The people know it; the Republican party laughs about it and is not ashamed; the Prohibitionists point to it as the crime of the nineteeth century. But what do the people who are to go to the polls next November think about it?

The offices of state treasurer and auditor general are important offices and should be filled by worthy men.

FINANCIAL DOCTORS.

That the money and currency question is an uppermost one in the minds of the American people is evident from the number of commissions now engaged, on one authority and another, in attempting to doctor it. The New York *Sun* groups them together as follows:

The sound money commission.
The currency commission.
The Indianapolis commission.
The monetary commission.
The greenback retirement commission.
The Edmunds commission.
The Hanna commission.

No mention is made here of probably the most important of all, the Wolcott commission, authorized by Congress and appointed by the President. It is the only one that has an official status. The commission appointed as an outgrowth of the Indianapolis sound money convention, and of which ex-Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, is chairman, is at work, and the various important divisions of the subject has been divided among sub-committees. Their reports will be passed upon by the general committee, and will eventually find their way to Congress, where they will probably be safely shelved.

The subject matters of investigation confided to the sub-committees are, first, "Metallic Currency," which will take in the question of standards and the silver problem. This committee is composed of three radical goldites. Their conclusions may be set forth in advance. The second question is "The Demand obligations of the Government." This committee will undoubtedly suggest a plan for the retirement of the greenbacks and other demand notes—in other words, the conversion of a non-interest-bearing debt of $500,000,000 into an interest-bearing debt. No proposition of this kind will go down with the American people or be adopted by any party. The gold Democrats are the only ones committed to it, and they don't amount to a party. The third problem is, "The Banking System." It is understood that there will be a report on this branch of the general subject favoring the repeal of the 10 per cent. tax and the re-establishment of a state banking system guarded so as to secure the noteholder, and possibly with Federal supervision, after the manner of the National banking system. Some favor the liberalizing of the National system so as to permit the establishment of banks with smaller capital, and the acceptance of state and municipal bonds as security bonds for circulation. This is to meet the demand, generally conceded to be well founded, for a better supply of banking facilities and currency at the south and west. President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle recommended a plan of this kind, and we believe if it had been adopted the silver question would never have assumed its formidable character, as it would have satisfied the south and west in the matter of better banking facilities. But Congress would have none of it, and thus gave a free and unobstructed way to the free coinage agitation.

Aside from the work of these various commissions it is likely that the currency problem of the future will shape itself on two sharp lines of division. On one side there will be a demand for the remonetization of silver and Government paper issues—the retention and extension of greenbacks. On the other side the retirement of the legal tender notes will be advocated, a monopoly of the currency supply by the National banks, and the permanent maintenance of the gold standard, with silver used only as a subsidiary currency. The drift is in the direction of the battles of the future on these lines. They stand for the radical conclusions of the two money schools.—Pittsburg *Post*.

COBURN.

A Breezy and Interesting Account of What Has Happened.

Miss Emma Burd has gone to Lewisburg to remain an indefinite time.

Mrs. Hartman, of Laurelton, was the welcome guest of the family of R. F. Vonada over Sunday.

Miss Maggie Young, who has been making Mifflinburg her home for some time, circulated among her friends at this place over Sunday.

A large number of our people went to Lewisburg last Thursday to attend the fair. They returned in the evening by special return train.

Rev. Wolf is in attendance at the sessions of Central Penn. Synod of the Evan. Lutheran church, which convenes at Newport, Perry county.

Mr. Crouse, of Aaronsburg, shipped two car loads of potatoes from this station this week, the first of the season; He is paying 50 cents per bushel for them.

W. W. Coleman, of Bloomsburg, who had been in this section a few weeks ago taking orders to enlarge photos, came to this place last Tuesday to deliver the same. He succeeded in taking a large number of orders for a second delivery, which proves that people were satisfied with his work for the first delivery.

BRUSH VALLEY ITEMS.

What Has Occurred in this Fertile Valley the Past Week.

Noah Bierly, of Chicago, is visiting his relatives in our valley.

C. O. Mallory, of Kreamerville, will move into his new house at Rebersburg this fall.

Some mean rascal started a mountain fire about three miles east of Wolfs store, last Saturday night.

Superintendent C. L. Gramley and wife, of Rebersburg, spent a few days in Bellefonte last week.

Charles Krape and wife, of Clintondale, were the guests of Clem Gramley, near Rebersburg, over Sunday.

Charles Heckman and wife, of near Cedar Springs, were visiting their relatives in Rebersburg over Sunday.

Luther Frank, of Rebersburg, left for Williamsport on Tuesday morning, where he will spend several days.

C. C. Loose, of Rebersburg, who has been on a western trip for the last two weeks, returned home Saturday evening.

Cyrus Rote and wife, of Salona, were welcome guests of their many Brush valley friends Friday and Saturday last.

Clarence Long, of Rockville, who was married a few weeks ago, is very sick with typhoid fever. It is the second case of typhoid fever in Rockville this fall.

David Meyer's sale last Saturday was fairly well attended his stock; which he was obliged to sell on account of the burning of his large barn, was sold cheap.

John H. Meyer, of Centre Mills, who left on Monday morning for his new place in Union county, was one of the most successful millers in J. K. Moyer's mill for many years. We are sorry to see him leave; he is a promising young man, with good and honest business principles. We wish him continued success.

The Boy for the Place.

An exchange very truly says: "Every boy and young man in town is spotted and when vacancies appear in offices and other positions of responsibility they do not go to those who put in their time smoking cigarettes and aping the styles of dudes and mashers but to the lad who has a clean record for sobriety, honesty and industry, or one who will do all in his power for his employer. A straight, clean, manly boy never has to hunt long for a job. He is always wanted."

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having purchased the entire stock and stand of Mr. William Pealer, Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, etc., at Spring Mills, we wish to inform our friends that we propose conducting the establishment to a decided advantage to our customers. New and complete lines will be added, and it is our intention to give more goods for the dollar than can be had from any store in the valley. We have been busy the past week taking account of stock and marking down all lines of goods. We have big bargains to offer and ask for a call if only to inspect them. Come and see.

H. F. ROSSMAN,
SPRING MILLS, - PA.

MORE LIGHT.

Safety Lanterns.
The common lanterns explode and burn your barns—the Safety Attachment to a lantern prevents accident, which ought to induce every farmer to buy a lantern of us.

Clover Seed.
We buy and sell Clover Seed.

Fanning Mills.
We sell Fanning Mills, with different makes of seives and riddles, to clean farm seeds, as well as Clover and Timothy seed; but there has never been a device made to separate all the Buckhorn from Clover Seed.

Seed Seives.
We have a few of the Dildine Adjustable Seed Seives for sale—the last that are in the market.

Up to Date Dairying Supplies.
The DeLaval Cream Separator was the favorite cream separator shown at the grangers' picnic, where the sample Baby Separator was sold. We keep in stock Butter Workers, Babcock's Milk Testers, Dairy Thermometers, Creamers, Churns, and all other dairy fixtures, including parchment paper for wrapping butter.

Household Fixtures and Sewing Machines.
Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, Refrigerators, Step Ladders, Baskets in great variety including the best make of Sewing Machines, which we sell at prices ranging from $12.50 to $25.00 each. Those in want of Sewing Machines will protect their own interests, as well as save money by calling on us.

Buggies and Spring Wagons.
We are agents for the Columbus Buggy Co.—the finest make of Buggies, Surries and Carriages in the market—hand-made goods. Other makes of Buggies and Carriages of best quality and lowest prices.

Blankets! Robes! Sleighs and Sleds.
A great variety of blankets, robes, horse blankets, sleighs and cutters, of the finest make in the world. Boys' cutters and flyers. Farm and Lumber Sleds of the very best make.

Builders' Supplies.
Fire and Red Brick, Flag Stones, Lime, Roofing Paper, Plastering Hair, Sand, and Victor Patent Wall Plaster, including Calcined Plaster. Logan and Rosendale Hydraulic Cements in quantities to suit buyers.

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.
Shortlidge & Co., State College, Pa.

can now be devoted to other uses. Its former delightful smelling and delicious tasting contents are duplicated in quality and flavor in None Such Mince Meat, a pure, wholesome, cleanly made preparation for mince pies, fruit cake and fruit puddings.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

saves the housewife long hours of wearisome work and gives the family all the mince pie they can desire at little cost. A package makes two large pies. 10c. at all grocers. Take no substitute.

On the receipt of your name and address and the name of this paper, we will mail you post free "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," a book by a famous humorous writer.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

Star Store.

WANTED

Apples, Potatoes, Onions.
Butter, Eggs, Lard,

And everything in the country produce line is wanted at The Store at the Station, for which

HIGHEST PRICES WILL BE PAID.

It is hardly necessary to say that the prices on our goods are right for quality.

On the 12th, 13th and 14th inst., we will sell Gunpowder at 25c a pound. Oysters constantly on hand.

Terms—Cash before delivey.

G. O. BENNER.
Centre Hall, - - Pa.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY, with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required.) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and you can work all or part time, at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

THE BAWKS NURSERY COMPANY,
sep19 4m Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our High Grade and Fresh Dug Stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest Salary or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year around. Outfit free. Exclusive territory. Experience not necessary. Big pay assured workers. Don't delay. Apply quick.

Allen Nursery Co,
19aug4m Rochester, N. Y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Henry Boozer, deceased, late of Centre Hall boro, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN G. DAUBERMAN, Administrator.
Centre Hall.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 29, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 29. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6.09 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.05 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.33 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.04 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.53 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.55 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10.02 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.53 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m (Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	6 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 03	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 22	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 56	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m. 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m. 5.07 5.58 p m, and 8.15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9.29 a. m., 10.06 a m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.		Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv.	Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE		10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh		9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion		9 43	5 51	‖ 9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park		9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles		9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSBG		9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown		9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany		9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston		9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR		9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale		9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's Sta		9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville		9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs		9 01	5 12	9 09
8 27	8 34	4 45	Salona		8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL		†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore		4 30	7 55	
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT	Lve	4 00	†7 25	
†10 20	*11 30	Lve		Arr.	2 40	*6 55	
5 08	7 10		PHILA		†8 35	*11 30	
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City		7 00	5 30	
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa)		†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila)			†7 30	
p. m.	a. m.	Arr		Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	

*Daily. †Week Days. ‖6 00 p. m. Sunday. †10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12‖	8‖	2‖	STATIONS.	Lv.	WESTWARD 1‖	7‖	11‖
PM	PM	AM	At,		A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte		6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville		6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris		6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer		6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters		6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore		6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brialy		7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle		7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing		7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine		7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble		7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn		7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College		7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‖Daily except Sunday.

F, H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE. —A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Hiram Lee, of Potters Mills, was a caller yesterday.

——Miss Roxanna Brisbin has been sworn in as assistant in the post office.

——Mrs. Gotlieb Strohmier went to Philadelphia last Saturday on a visit.

——John Shreffler was spending Sunday with friends down in Aaronsburg.

——John Potter, Esq., of Milesburg, was in town a day or so the early part of the week.

——Mrs. C. M. Bower, of Bellefonte, visited at the home of her brother, D. J. Meyer, yesterday.

——D. C. Keller, the popular landlord of the Haag hotel, gave our sanctum a pleasant call.

——Mrs. Polly Moyer returned Saturday, after a visit of two weeks with friends at Osceola Mills.

——John and Will Smith, the hustling furniture dealers of Spring Mills, were in town yesterday.

——Mrs. Lucy Henney went to Philadelphia Saturday to purchase goods for her millinery store.

——Mrs. Amanda Spangler will leave today on a visit to her sister, Mrs. S. T. Lobaugh, at Mifflintown.

——Miss Annie Dinges returned from Philadelphia yesterday, where she had gone to purchase millinery goods.

——Mrs. E. J. Ward, of Bellefonte, spent Tuesday in town; her mother, Mrs. Stiver, accompanied her to her home.

——Dr. Bright and little daughter Mary, of Rebersburg, spent Monday night with the family of J. D. Kreamer.

——Miss Ida Rhoads left this week for Shippensburg, Pa., where she will take a course of studies in an educational institution.

——Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Rote, of Salona, Pa., drove to this place last Saturday, and were entertained at the home of J. B. Kreamer over Sunday.

——Miss Tace Kreamer left this morning on a visit to her sister, Mrs. S. H. Heckman, at Lock Haven She will probaby spend the winter in that city.

——Mrs. Mary Welsh, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. O. Deininger, for several weeks past, returned to her home in Philadelphia last Saturday.

——Miss Emma Montgomery and Miss Emma Aikens, of Bellefonte were the guests of Miss Jennie Odenkirk and Miss Grace Smith, a few days ago.

——Jared Kreamer went to Baltimore last Friday, returning on Tuesday morning. He was looking up the market for potatoes and other lines of produce.

——Ex-Co. Commissioner John Wolf, one of Brush valley's substantial citizens and sound Democrats, was in town yesterday calling on his many friends.

——Harvey F. Rossman, who recently purchased the mercantile establishment of Wm. Pealer, at Spring Mills, was in Centre Hall a few days ago, and dropped at this office for a few minutes.

——Mrs. Howard Spangler and children, who have been living with the family of ex-Sheriff Spangler, left last week for Harrisburg, where Howard has been employed in a printing office for several months.

——Mrs. John Rishell, who purchased the property of Wm. Floray, took possession of the property last week, and has moved in. Wm. moved into his partly-finished new house further down street.

——Robt. B. Bartges, one of Penn Hall's leading citizens, gave our sanctum a call and pleased himself and us by having his label flit forward; he reports folks in good health down that way. He adv. letters of administration on est. of John Bartges.

——H. P. Malone, of Hollidaysburg, the gentleman who was awarded the contract for trenching and laying the pipe for the boro's proposed new water plant, has been in town since Tuesday, arranging to start operations. He is accompanied by two brothers.

——Hon. Willis R. Bierly, formerly of North Dakota, had been quite ill at the home of his sister in Williamsport but is recovering. He is now engaged as traveling salesman for a big law book publishing firm in Philadelphia, and spends little time now at his former home in Rebersburg.

——Mrs. George O. Benner arrived here last week from Boston, Mass., in which city she had been making an extended visit of several months. George and his wife have again resumed housekeeping, and occupy part of the house with Mrs. Rebecca Murray, down street.

——J. W. Sweetwood, of near Spring Mills, was a pleasant caller a few days ago. Mr. Sweetwood is a bee-keeper on a large scale, probably the largest in this part of the state. He has over fifty hives and will gather nearly a ton of honey from them. He has made the business a careful study, and has been most successful in it.

——D. H. Harter, of Ohio, a native Aaronsburg, is on a visit to friends in the valley; he is a brother of Mrs. Fred Kurtz, of this place, and left here on Wednesday afternoon's train for Ohio, taking with him 100 bushels of peaches from the Weaver Orchard, near Aaronsburg. Dan is a veteran of the late war; was a member of Co. D., 148 Reg. and was severely wounded in the battle of Chancellorsville. He had the pleasure of meeting many comrads during his brief stay in the valley.

LINDEN HALL.

Corner Stone of New United Ev. Church Laid Last Sunday.

Charles Stemm and wife, of Oak Hall called on friends in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Stover, who has been very ill the past week is slowly improving.

Jacob Strohm and wife, of Tusseyville, made a short call in our town on Tuesday last.

J. A. Gettig left on Sunday to commence his school on Monday, in Potter township. Wm. Zeigler accompanied him but returned the same day.

Mrs. Rhoads, wife of Bev. Rhoads, and daughter Ida, of Centre Hall, accompanied by Miss Ida's friend, Miss Mary Dale, of Oak Hall, were guests of the Zeigler family on Sunday.

On Sunday last, Oct. 3rd, the corner stone of the new United Evan. church was laid. Quite a number of people were present to hear and see the impressive and interesting services. Rev. J. B. Reeser, of Berwick, Pa., was present and delivered an excellent discourse from Nehemiah, 12:42. $215 was raised in a very short time towards the erection of the new edifice.

OAK HALL.

The Happenings from up the Valley as Reported

Our farmers are busy husking corn.

Quite a number of our people took in the sights at the Lewisburg fair last week.

J. H. Weber, of Boalsburg, loaded a car of potatoes at this station this week.

J. H. Weber, of Boalsburg, loaded a car of potatoes at this station this week.

Mr. Basker, of Philadelphia, was through here this week buying apples and potatoes.

John Armstrong and sister were visiting friends near Bellefonte several days ago.

M. W. Benner and wife, of Rock, were visitors at the home of W. H. Close on Monday.

Mrs. T. F. Gramley and three children, have been visiting friends in Brush valley for some time.

Alonza Rupp and W. H. Close left on Monday for Milroy, where they spent part of the week among friends.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. Say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent Cough Remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—*The Banner of Liberty*, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

——Subscribe forthe REPORTER

Hydrophobia from a Son's Bite.

John Jordan, of Scranton, was taken to the Pasteur Institute one day last week with a view to saving him from hydrophobia which is beginning to develop. Jordan's son died Friday previous as the result of a bite from a bulldog sustained last March.

During the death struggles of the boy he bit his father's arm, and altho it was cauterized at once the arm has been swelling since. Jordan has shown unmistakable signs of hydrophobia.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall
(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Sep. 30	74	42	clear.
Oct. 1	79	51	clear.
" 2	72	52	cloudy.
" 3	57	37	clear.
" 4	66	33	clear.
" 5	75	39	clear.
" 6	69	45	clear.

Total rainfall in September, was 4.06 inches.

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by R. E. Bartholomew.

New Wheat	80
Rye	35
Corn	20
New Oats	17
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	16
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	40
Sides	5

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of John Bartges, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. ROBERT B. BARTGES, Ad'mr.
oct7-6t Penn Hall.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale on the premises, in Gregg Township, in said County, on

— SATURDAY, OCT. 16, 1897, A. D. —

At 10 o'clock, a. m., the following described real estate late of Joseph Rishel, deceased, to wit: A valuable farm situate in Gregg Township, about two miles south-east of Spring Mills, bounded by lands of Conrad Immel, W. A. Pealer, Daniel Ripka, Richard Dunlap, John B. Heckman and others, containing

— 168 ACRES AND 104 PERCHES —

neat measure. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and frame bank barn and other out-buildings. Excepting from the above, in accordance with decree of Court, both the fee and life interest in the house and lot with out-buildings, in the occupancy of Lydia Rishel, devised to her for life by Joseph Rishel, and also conveyed by the heirs of Joseph Rishel to Lydia Rishel for life, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone in public road, thence south 20 degrees, east 20 perches to stone; thence south 70 degrees west 21 perches to stone; thence north 28 degrees west 25.5 perches to stone; thence north 70 degrees east 5 perches to stone; tqence south 40 degrees east 6 perches to stone; thence north 70 degrees east 17.4 perches to stone the place of beginning, containing 3 acres neat measure. The above farm is in a good state of cultivation, and a good spring and choice fruit on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in one year, and ⅓ at the death of Lydia Rishthe widow of said decedent, the latter payments with their interest payable annually, to be secured by bonds and mortgages on the premises.

GEORGE H. RISHEL, Executor.
JOHN KLINE, Atty.

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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You will see the largest and best assorted stock ever shown in Centre County.

You will see the swellest and most stylish things that the market affords.

You will see the lowest prices that good honest Clothing was ever quoted at.

You will see and believe.

Your seeing will positively mean the saving of many dollars.

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YOUR MONEY BACK FOR THE ASKING.

Faubles,
Outfitters, - - Bellefonte,

New Summer Goods.

We purchased an exceptionally large stock of goods for the Spring and Summer. It is larger than we ever bought before, and the styles and patterns are strictly up to date.

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In percales at 12c a yd., a fine line of goods for Ladies' Waists, we have a big and good assortment. No better grade or assortment to select from, can be found in this section. A bargain.

SERGES.

Our Serges, all wool, yard wide, at 30 and 40c., are goods that can't be duplicated at the prices. We bought a large stock, hence the low figures. These goods will go fast, and the bargains are for the early customers. Lawns and India Linens are here in profusion. If you want any of these we can surprise you in the low figures, from 8c to 20c. Other bargains too.

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Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor. Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON FEMININE TOPICS.

Costume for a Reception---Woman's Love of Change---Favorite Dress Fabrics---Brocades and Age, Etc., Etc.

COSTUME FOR A RECEPTION.

An elegant costume for a reception is made of rich moire in gold and gray. The princesse body is plain from shoulders to hem. The front of the yoke and the shoulders are covered with the most elaborate embroidery in silk and beads. There is a deep yoke below the cutaway front, which makes a half-low bodice. At the back the embroidery is continued up to form a collar that extends to the back of the head and flares outward. There are elaborate shoulder caps and sleeves of embroidery and graduated sections of the richest garniture extend from the yoke to the hem of the dress on either side of the front.

WOMAN'S LOVE OF CHANGE.

The tendency in all this medley of varying fancies set forth for our inspection and choice is yet to be discovered, and whether we are to wear plain skirts, draped skirts or trimmed skirts is a matter about to be fought out between the clever dress designers and the leaders of fashion, who, after all, have the privilege of deciding their own fate. It is woman's love of change, in conjunction with the commercial instinct, of course, that stimulates the production of new models, and since all the new ideas are inspired by the fashions of the past and changes are all gradual, she can exercise her influence in the matter of modes to a great extent.

FAVORITE DRESS FABRICS.

The hardy Scotch tweeds and cheviots hold a very favored place in the season before us among popular dress fabrics designed for traveling, shopping, walking and similar uses. The patterns just opened are very pleasing both to the eye and the touch—many designs in cream and green, almond, green and brown, biscuit color and Russian blue, etc.; others show a mixture of fine heather colors, the surface looking one faint hue at a short distance, but showing from three to five colors on close inspection. These pretty, indistinct mixtures give the purchaser an opportunity to select a favorite color with which to trim or combine with her costume. The wear of a genuine Scotch wool is almost endless, and for general uses it has only one very strong rival—one very frequently alluded to here—English serge—a fabric that with any sort of care will last for years.—New York Post.

BROCADES AND AGE.

If you want to make yourself out older than you really are, just choose brocades and the like for wearing purposes. All such rich fabrics are nowadays, more than ever before, worn only by elderly persons. The thin, light silks are the fabrics, without question, for the young woman, and, indeed, for any who wish to appear young, the true way to insure the popularity of whatever style being to declare that it is suited to youth alone. Rucked sleeves are now rather usurped by soft puffed ones, though rucked sleeves topped by a puff are sufficiently novel to be permissible. The height of the mode is grass-green satin, veiled with embroidered muslin. White silk, covered with black lace and plenty of corn flowers, is much worn, too, also the new periwinkle shade. Belts have to be considered, because nearly every fashionable dress wants one, and some of the newest ribbon ones cross at the back.

PREPARATION FOR SLEEP.

The bed should not be downy. Feathers may be luxurious, but they are unhygienic. A hair mattress, with no pillows at all, or at most a very small one, not only conduces to the greatest amount of repose, but helps to give an erect carriage and other things which sleepers like to possess in their waking hours. The coverlids should be as light as is consistent with proper warmth.

When her room and bed are properly arranged the wise woman considers herself. She goes to sleep as clean as warm water and soap will make her, knowing that a warm bath is the most restful, sleep-provoking thing in the world. Her hair is brushed out of the "kinks" and snarls of the day and braided loosely. She wears a very loose nightdress. She cultivates an easy conscience, as a foe to insomnia, and she banishes thought as undesirable. If her brain persists in working after she has gone to bed she does not attempt to stop its labors by one mighty act of her will, but she tries to think in desultory, disconnected fashion until she ceases to think at all. So does sleep cease to be a merely instinctive process and becomes one of the fine arts.—New York Star.

MOLASSES FOR THE COMPLEXION.

"If you want a skin like magnolias and lips like pomegranates follow Mr. Squeer's advice," said a peachy cheeked old lady to a group of girls who were calling upon her granddaughter. "I never admired Mr. Squeers because he was cruel and a villain, but I can testify to the beautifying effects of brimstone and treacle, and I am sure the boys of Dotheboys Hall had beautiful complexions."

In spite of this belated commendation of Dicken's immortal pedagogue, it would not be an easy task to induce the modern maid to imbibe treacle and brimstone for her complexion. As one despairing damsel said: "All the healthy things are odious." Sulphur and charcoal to take internally and raw veal and lard to apply are a few of the unpleasant doses prescribed for the woman in search of a fair skin. Mutton tallow is the basis of many of the best pastes and creams sold for the beautification of the skin, and nothing has been discovered by the scientific beautifiers that can compare with it in healing and softening properties. The old-fashioned "mutton tallow" was a polite name for lard, pure and simple. It was made by "trying out" a pound of hard, fat mutton suet. The cupful of liquid grease resulting from this process was strained through a hair sieve, and into the jar in which it was placed was poured an equal quantity of pure glycerine; the mixture was stirred vigorously and left to harden. When ready for use it was like good, but very thick, cold cream. The beautiful complexions of our grandmothers, about which we hear so much, and to the beauty of which old portraits and miniatures attest, were due to care and mutton tallow as much as to natural blessings, and if the modern maid wore veils and shade hats, bathed always in tepid water and rose leaves, and spent hours every morning on her toilet her rosy, sun-browned skin might rival the lily and the rose. —Commercial Advertiser.

WHEN NESTLINGS TAKE WINGS.

Writing on the subject of "The Passing of Childhood," in the Woman's Home Companion, Florence Hull Winterburn says:

"The world claims our children from us in good time, and our constant aim should be to prepare them within the sanctuary of home for the self-government they ought to exercise as soon as they leave our care. The preparation must consist of a gradual substitution of their own judgment for ours. Beginning in rifles, it should extend to nearly all matters by the time they reach fourteen or fifteen. After that, in a well-ordered home, commands should be obsolete. This is not to say that government should be suspended. There is no such thing in all this world as entire independence. We are all 'under the law.' But in enlightened communities not offensively so; not subservient, only rationally deferential. And this is the rule for parents to observe with their half-grown children; to have them feel that they are not so much under government as at one with it; that they, in a sense, make their own laws by being reasonable, and deferring to larger experience where their own falls short.

"Never was there more need for tact and forbearance upon the parents' side, for at best, and even in homes where there has always been confidence, affection and sympathy between their children and themselves, this period when childhood is fading into the background with all its graces and beauties, and giving way to adolescence with its uncouthness and its crudities, is a trying one. To the onlooker who cares nothing about the young bud struggling through its rough green covering the period of adolescence is simply an ugly period, to be borne with, as far as possible, as one bears other periodical afflictions; but to the eyes of love it has other aspects."

FASHION NOTES.

A better shape can be given to a cotton dress by cutting it off and then facing the lower edge rather than hemming it.

Lace that has grown too yellow from age can be whitened by covering with soapsuds and allowing it to stand in the sun.

Chenille spotted veils are so injurious to the eyesight that, becoming as they are to most women, they are losing popularity.

Stockinet and good rubber dress shields can be washed in warm soapsuds, pulled into shape and dried by hanging them in a window.

Bent whalebones, the genuine article, are straightened by soaking them in boiling water for a few moments and then ironing them straight.

Use small hooks and eyes for the front of a dress and the extra large for the skirt, which is fastened without seeing and needs larger catches.

A creamy ecru shade, now so fashionable, can be given to white lace after washing it by putting strained coffee in the rinsing water until the right color is obtained.

To be at all proper, your hat, gloves, gown and all accessories must match the coming season. Such vivid shades will be worn that the contrasting bright stock and girdle will not be necessary to relieve sombre effects.

Satin cloth is one of the newest and most desirable fabrics. It developes equally well in plain street gown or in the more elaborate and fussier costume for calling, teas, etc. It comes in any number of soft shades of all the varied colorings.

Do not set your belt up so high on a waist that it feels like it is short waisted and pulling up. Do not fail to run a skirt braid along the under edge of street skirts of linen or heavy cotton goods unless you prefer to see the edge cut out after wearing them a few times.

Many of the new evening gowns are made of diaphanous material, and are cut with low necks and transparent, long sleeves. Others have a low silk waist lining, and high waist of thin textile shirred into a ribbon neck band, and again at the waist, though the traditional evening waist is always decollete, even when the sleeves are long.

GREAT GAME PRESERVES.

The Latest Fad Among Very Wealthy Americans.

Setting Aside Vast Estates for the Preservation of Big and Little Game---Wm. C. Whitney's Herds of Buffaloes and Elks ---Deer Park in the Adirondacks.

The game preserve, says the Washington Star, is new to America, but it is coming. Every recurring hunting season gives evidence of that fact, as it does of the fact that this country is evolving a hunting set similar to that which occupies so much attention among our English cousins, and furnishes so much material to the British artist. In fact, it may be said of the American game preserve that it has arrived, for beginnings have been made in several quarters on pretentious estates that promise in time to rival or excel the great game reservations of Europe. Game preserving is a pastime that seems likely to supplant horse racing and palace building in the affections of the American millionaire, and it is probable that within the next twenty-five years the United States will have the most magnificent and best stocked game preserves in the world.

Mr. William C. Whitney is renowned for doing things on a large scale, and when he decided to establish a game preserve he began by buying a mountain—October mountain, it is called—four miles from fashion's famous summer place at Lenox, Mass. The mountain, with the surrounding holdings in Mr. Whitney's hands, include 8,000 acres. Part of this is made up of woodland, part of it consisted of abandoned farms, and part of it was occupied by tilled fields down to the time it came into the possession of the New York magnate.

At present Mr. Whitney plans to give up about one-half of his Berkshire estate to the big game which he is bringing from different parts of the country. His first acquisition was a herd of thirteen buffaloes, brought from the northern Rockies. The chief of the herd has been named McKinley. He weighs nearly 3,000 pounds, and has a disposition that is not at all cheerful. The first thing that McKinley did when he was turned into his 800-acre run along with his twelve companions was to rush against the 9½-foot steel wire fence that had been built to restrict them. As the fence had previously been tested by running a small engine against it, McKinley made but slight impression on it, and he settled down to graze contentedly on his big range.

Another rough and rocky thousand-acre inclosure is given over to a small herd of antelope. They are exceedingly shy, and have been seen only once or twice even by the game keepers since they were turned into their new playground, but it is supposed that they are well and happy. Mr Whitney has also a herd of twenty-five elk on his estate, and another season will add some deer and possibly moose to his zoological aggregation. Within a few years he will probably have the finest collection of big game to be found on any private range in the country. Half a dozen gamekeepers are employed on his big game farm to look after the animals and keep the fences in repair. Mr. Whitney is interested in preserving game, but not in shooting it, and it is not likely that his game farm will be hunted unless it becomes necessary to shoot a too obstreperous bison or in case he wishes to treat his friends to the delight of antelope steak.

On the hunting estate of the late Austin Corbin, in New Hampshire, the arrangements for preservation of animals were very complete. In addition to the ordinary inclosures, the hunting lodges and game keepers' huts were extensive affairs. A complete system of inter-communication existed by means of telephones extending from hut to hut, so that the whole range was, so to speak, within range of the head keeper's eye. Hunting on such ground would become a matter of ease, as the game could be traced by the most modern of methods.

There are many small deer parks in the United States, but of the large preserves in which deer are the principal game animals the most important is undoubtedly located in the Adirondacks. It comprises some 20,000 acres of woodland in the heart of the mountains, and belongs to Dr. Seward Webb and H. Walter Webb. The establishment of this preserve was a simple matter once the land had been obtained. It consisted simply in running a barbed wire fence about the domain and adorning it with occasional signs announcing the fact that the inclosure was private property. The ardor of an Adirondack sportsman in pursuit of a deer will hardly balk at a barbed wire fence, and it is likely that more than one fat buck has been slain in these private grounds. The owners have not attempted to stock their estate, as it was already well supplied with deer, rabbits, partridges and an occasional bear. The land has been simply left to lie in its original state

So long as there is plenty of good sport to be had in other parts of the Adirondacks, it is not likely that the hunters will deliberately intrude on the Webb estate. When the deer have been exterminated in the open grounds, the owners of this princely shooting preserve may find it necessary to employ game keepers, but as yet the men employed on the estate have little to do except to warn off camping parties and keep the 30 or 40 miles of wire fencing in repair

At present the Webb lands are very little hunted. Dr. Seward Webb has a fine camp there, and usually spends a short time each autumn there with a party of friends, but for the most part the game feeds and thrives and increases undisturbed. It is doubtful if the Webbs have or ever will set foot on more than a small fraction of their Adirondack holdings. They are not enthusiastic hunters, and are interested in preserving the natural wild game rather than in shooting it.

If the state of New York adopts the plan proposed by Governor Black, and created a great state park in the Adirondacks along the same line as Yellowstone, the Empire State will have along its northern border one of the finest game preserves in the world, partly State property, and partly belonging to wealthy private citizens, like the Webbs. Of course, there are very few places where preserves can be established by simply fencing in a portion of the aboriginal forest, but in some of the more settled parts of the country scarcely less pretentious game reservations are being built up. The magnificent estate which Mr. George Vanderbilt is laying out at Biltmore, North Carolina, will contain a game park. There is an extensive and well-stocked game farm in Florida, and in many other parts of the country there are less elaborate preserves where native wild game is to be found. Some of the sport-loving Easterners who own ranches in the West have made them partial game preserves. On Mr. Theodore Roosevelt's cattle ranch, for instance, every precaution is taken to prevent the antelope from being scared away, and when the Assistant Secretary of the Navy visits this Western domain he can have the satisfaction of occasionally bringing down one of these fleet-footed animals on his own land.

The preserving of smaller game is largely in the hands of the various hunt clubs. The method is illustrated by the Genessee Valley Hunt Club, perhaps the most famous fox-hunting organization in the country. The section of country covered by the huntsmen of this club is about twenty miles long by six or seven miles wide and lies along the Genessee River in Western New York. It is a country of rich farms, but so thoroughly is the fox hunting spirit engrafted on the region that the farmers seldom make objection to having their fields trampled over and their fences knocked down. In fact, many of the tillers of the soil like to join in the hunt themselves. Accordingly Reynard is carefully protected until October comes, and then he is mercilessly pursued up hill and down dale by the members of the hunt club who reside in Buffalo, Rochester and other New York cities.

In several of the States the quail, the acknowledged premier of American birds from the sportsman's point of view, are still sufficient numerous to hold their own with the protection of the game laws. In New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, however, there are clubs devoted to the preservation and encouragement of Bob White for ten months and a half out of the year, and to his extermination during the remaining six weeks. One of the best known of these is the Robbins Island Club, which owns Robbins Island, off the Long Island coast, and hunts it under the club regulations for a brief season each year. Quail and other wild fowl are encouraged to come to these preserves, but there is no place in this country where birds are raised for shooting as pheasants are abroad.

Klondikes Everywhere.

Either the great demand for gold has so stimulated prospecting that rich discoveries are being made in unprecedented numbers, or else the great demand for stories about "bonanzas" has stimulated the human imagination. No doubt the situation includes both elements. Gold has been turning up in new places at short intervals for years past, but now every new discovery seems to be "enormously rich," and, if possible, richer than the Klondike diggings. Inspired by Alaska and the Northwest, California, Washington, Arizona, Utah, New Mexico, and British Columbia have developed mineral sensations, and there seems to be not even a temporary exhaustion of the supply. Mr. Clarence King, formerly chief of the United States Geological Survey, is credited with a prophecy of the approach of the day when a chain of mining-camps will extend from Cape Horn to St. Michaels. Mr. King knows a good deal about the ingredients of the backbone of the Western Hemisphere; events seem to be hastening to make his forecast good.—Harper's Weekly.

Iron Fats.

The consular reports give an account of the following new invention from Chimnitz. It is made of the very best woolen materials, impregnated with the inventor's patented preparation, which gives it 2,220 pounds' power of resistance to every square centimeter (0.3937 inch). The article is most useful for railroads of all kinds. Placed between rails and sleepers, it deadens sounds and prevents shocks. The first experiments with the new material were made by the Berlin City Street Railway, over which 360 trains pass daily. The results surpassed the company's most sanguine expectation. Not only was the noise brought down to a minimum, but the wear and tear was materially diminished. It is to be tried on the new roads in Leipsic. Old buildings, and particularly buildings of stone and iron, suffer most from the shocks and noise of passing trains. Such an insulating material seems to be specially adapted for elevated roads. —New York Architecture and Building.

An ant which Sir John Lubbock, the English naturalist, had kept for observation many years recently died, whereupon the Indian Mirror published an obituary notice of the death of his aunt.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A LONG-FELT WANT.

One day wee Willie and his dog
Sprawled on the nursery floor.
He had a florist's catalogue,
And turned the pages o'er,

Till all at once he gave a spring.
"Hurrah!" he cried with joy;
"Mama, here's just the very thing
To give your little boy!

"For when we fellows go to school,
We lose our things, you know;
And in that little vestibule
They do get mixed up so.

"And as you often say you can't
Take care of 'em for me,
Why don't you buy a rubber plant
And an umbrella tree?"

—Carolyn Wells.

TREES THAT WHISTLE.

The musical or whistling tree is found in the West Indian Islands, in Nubia and the Soudan. It has a peculiar-shaped leaf, and pods with a split or open edge. The wind passing through these sends out the sound which gives the tree its peculiar name. In Barbadoes there is a valley filled with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the islands a constant moaning, deep-toned whistle, is heard from it which in the still hours of the night has a very weird and unpleasant effect.

DEATH OF A NOTED PONY.

Owing to its great age, Old King, probably the most famous pony in England, has recently been shot, says Golden Penny. Old King was the survivor of no fewer than three colliery disasters in North Staffordshire, the last being at Diglake, where seventy-seven men lost their lives.

It is an established fact that on that occasion the animal stood in its stable in the pit, with only its nose above water, for two days and whined for help on hearing the approach of explorers. Old King was a great favorite in the pit on account of his old age. He was known to be thirty years old, which period is at least four times greater than the average life of a pit pony. After the Diglake disaster the animal was exhibited in London and the provinces, the proceeds forming a substantial addition to the Mansion House and local funds on behalf of the sufferers by the disaster.

ELEPHANTS THAT COUNT.

Mrs. Marie A. Millie has some "Stories of Elephants" in St. Nicholas. Mrs. Millie says:

Of their marvelous mathematical precision and ability to count, no doubt can exist in the mind of any one who has ever visited Mandalay, in Upper Burma. There large forests of teak are cultivated by the government, for building purposes, and the squared timbers are placed and secured one above another, till a raft is formed to float down the Irrawaddy, for conveyance to various other stations. Elephants do the whole of this work. They convey the enormous logs down to the water's edge, and pile them one above another, both lengthwise and across, till a perfect cube is formed. They show an intelligence and interest in their work that seems human, as any eye-witness can affirm who has watched an elephant at his loading, and then has seen him move a few paces to one side, in order to judge of the effect of his work. If the appearance of the heap is not quite symmetrical, two elephants force the logs one way or the other with their trunks till they get the desired result; and the perfect evenness and symmetry of the finished cube is astonishing. They never miscalculate the number required for each cube, and never overweight it.

MUSKETS.

While the introduction of portable firearms into Europe is of comparatively recent date, their use was frequent among the Mohammedans of eastern Asia at a very early period. La Brocquiere, who made a journey to Jerusalem in the middle of the fifteenth century, and who traveled extensively in the East, mentions the firing of small harquebuses at the great festivals in Damascus.

The first use of muskets in Europe was at the siege of Rhege in 1591, by the Spanish soldiers. These arms were so extremely heavy that they could not be used without a rest. They were provided with matchlocks, and were effective at a considerable distance. While on the march the soldiers themselves carried only the ammunition and the rests, and boys, bearing the muskets, followed after, like caddies on a golf-course.

Loading these cumbersome arms was a slow operation. They were clumsy and awkward to handle, the ball and powder were carried separately, and the preparation and adjustment of the match took a long time.

Before long, however, improvements began to be made. The guns became lighter in construction, and the soldiers carried their ammunition in broad shoulder-belts called bandeliers, to which were suspended a number of little leather-covered wooden cases, each of which held a charge of powder. A pouch, in which the bullets were carried loose, and a priming-horn hung at the sides of the soldier.

As late as the time of Charles I. muskets with rests were still in use, and it was not until the beginning of the eighteenth century that firelocks were successfully employed.

HOW WASPS BUILD THEIR NESTS.

In a tree in the garden round the house where I was stopping was a wasp's nest in process of construction. The busy insects were going backwards and forwards carrying their material to the paperlike fabric; but though I watched several days, I could not discover where it was collected. It happened that the pillars of the veranda of the mud-built house in which I was stopping were roughly hewn trunks of the Lombardy poplar that grows in that region to a good size and considerable height without branches, and makes a clean straight stem. One afternoon, while loitering about the veranda, I noticed that numbers of wasps were alighting on the side of these pillars that was worn by the weather, and then, after a short stay, moved off again, apparently carrying away a small load with them.

Stationing myself close to one of the pillars, I soon had the satisfaction of seeing a wasp alight on it. After running about over the surface to find what he was in search of, he suddenly stopped, and carefully feeling the spot he was on, he cut the worn surface with his nippers, and then proceeded in a workmanlike manner to cut from the surface of the wood a strip the width to which he could extend his nippers laterally, and as he moved backwards he rolled the strip up under his chin with the aid of his forefeet until he had as much as he could conveniently hold, when he gave a finishing cut-off and flew away. Watching the work of construction afterwards, it was marvelous to see how the end of the little roll was attached to the strip of work that was being added to, by means of some waxy gum exuded by the builder, and joined on laterally as it was unrolled until finished, and then the workman would fly away for a fresh piece. Each insect cut off a strip averaging about three-eighths of an inch in length and a little under an eighth in width, and nothing could be more admirable than the artistic and businesslike way in which they carried on their work.

LONG-TAILED ROOSTERS.

The Japanese are a proverbially patient people, and are continually astonishing the world with examples of the care they will bestow to bring about results taking years or even a lifetime to complete. They resemble the Chinese in this respect. As an example of this the Washington Post tells of a rooster which the national museum has just received. This rooster probably would not impress one as different from the ordinary barn-yard chanticleer were it not for the enormous length of the tail.

The tail is exactly ten feet six inches in length, and remarkable for its great beauty. From the back of the rooster extends a dozen long filament feathers, any one of which would be long in the ordinary fowl, but three of the feathers reach the great length stated. They are of a bright peacock blue, and present a beautiful coloring, especially in the sunlight.

This fowl was the pride of a Japanese farmer, and it took a large amount of money to induce him to part with the prize. Generation after generation he and his fathers had watched the fowls of the yard. Those developing an extraordinary length of tail were kept by themselves and tended carefully. In time were raised other chickens with longer tails than their progenitors, and from these were bred other fowls, until the farmer's labors were rewarded by the magnificent specimen now in this city.

Every action of the fowl was watched so that no injury might come to the beautiful tail; the yard pavement was made as smooth and as free from vermin as the ingenuity of the breeder could suggest. No rough framework on which the feathers might tear was allowed, and that the rooster might be protected from danger to his adornments through the pugilistic tendencies of the other birds, he was isolated.

These long-tailed fowls are only bred in Shinowaramura, Nagaoka County, Tosa Province, and seldom go to other parts of the country, as their price places them beyond the reach of all but the rich, who retain them as a manifestation of wealth.

Volcano in a Glacier.

Iceland for a number of months last summer was shaken by severe earthquakes. Two months ago the subterranean fire that had caused these upheavals found an outlet and in a region in which probably fire never broke out in the whole globe except in Iceland. This eruption took place in one of the gigantic glaciers which cover a great portion of the southeast of Iceland. This strange phenomenon was witnessed by a postman who was crossing the sands with ponies and mails a few miles from the glacier. The subterranean fire welled up from the interior of the glacier and forced its way through the enormous mass of ice.

The postman suddenly heard a long-drawn, groaning sound and looking up saw immense blocks of ice being hurled high into the air, followed immediately by torrents of water bearing a number of huge ice blocks to the plain below. The whole tract between the glacier and the sea was soon dotted with enormous ice floes, rendering the plain quite impassable. The postman was delayed at a neighboring station for ten days, during which time the eruption lasted.

Swift-Flying Clouds.

Mr. Clayton, of the Blue Hill Observatory, near Boston, reports that observations made there show that the average speed with which clouds between 8,000 and 9,000 feet high move is sixty miles an hour in midsummer and 110 miles an hour in midwinter. The swiftest flight of a cloud yet measured was 230 miles an hour.

A Wichita, Kan., man has invented an appliance which he says is to be attached to brooms used in hospitals. It is a tank to hold disinfectants, and is arranged so that the stroke of the broom feeds the liquid to the straws, distributing it regularly as the broom is drawn over the floor.

The "Mad-Dog" Scare.

The "mad-dog scare" is exaggerated, says Outing. Rabbies and the possibility of a human being contracting it are worthy of serious consideration, yet genuine cases of it are very rare. The so-called "mad-dogs" shot in the streets of our cities during the heated term were, in very few cases, if any, suffering from rabies. This terrible disease does not suddenly develop, as do the common fits which may be produced by varying causes. Rabies takes time to reach the dangerous stage, and few dogs, if properly cared for, could develop it without their owners knowing that something serious was the trouble. Horses kill many more people than dogs are responsible for, yet we do not contemplate the extinction of the equine race. If the crumpled-horn source of the family milk supply happened to toss the son and heir over the barn, should we advocate that the entire tribe of Bos be destroyed?

The real difficulty about the dogs is not so much their fault as the fault of their owners. People who do not know how to take care of and control a dog should have no right to own one. A dog should never be kept where the owner cannot be certain that the animal will do no serious damage, will be properly fed, exercised, and kept in general good condition. Savage dogs and wandering curs should be destroyed.

A Fireproof Tree.

A government report from Columbia contains a description of a tree, known as the chaparro, which is said to possess the quality of being fireproof. It grows on the vast plains of Columbia and the north of South America, called cavannas, extensive districts which are parched with heat except during the rainy season. It has long been the custom to clear the ground for the new vegetation which springs up so luxuriantly on these plains after the rainy season, by means of fire—and such fires, miles in extent, kindled by the herdsmen, destroy everything in the shape of vegetation except the chaparro tree, which survives to afford a welcome shade in an almost treeless region.

It is a small tree, seldom growing to more than twenty feet in height, with a girth of about three feet, and it owes its protection from fire to the nature of its hard, thick bark. The bark lies on the trunk in loose layers, which do not readily conduct heat to the more delicate parts of the structure. It is a general idea among the natives that this tree grows only where gold is abundant in the soil below. That it is common in auriferous districts is indisputable, but there is no ground for supposing that it does not grow elsewhere.

Unconcealed Weapons.

London papers are crying out against the carrying of unconcealed weapons by women, they being incited thereto by two cases which have recently occurred of persons loosing their sight through contact with hatpins. In one of the cases, a man who was riding in an omnibus had one of his eyes pierced by a pin in the hat of a woman sitting next to him, her head being thrown against his face by a sudden jolt of the vehicle; and in the other a girl was blinded by a pin in the hat of her companion with whom she was playing. Who has not trembled at sight of the long and keen-pointed weapons which the woman wear so recklessly?

Proof Coins of the United States.

The proof coins of the United States mint are made in gold, silver, nickel and bronze and a complete set of these proof coins cost forty-one dollars. There are three sets of coins that can be bought at the mint for this purpose. Each coin is struck by hand on a screw-press from a specially polished die, and only polished blanks are used.

More and Greater

Are the cures produced by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine. If you are suffering with scrofula, salt rheum, hip disease, running sores, boils, pimples, dyspepsia, loss of appetite or that tired feeling, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. You may confidently expect a prompt and permanent cure. Its unequaled record is due to its positive merit. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

An Unlucky Pistol.

The other night I heard a distinguished Scottish prosessor relate a curious coincidence which might add another to the many subtle, insoluble questions relative to the speculative regions of the unknown in nature, animate and inanimate. He stated that one day a woman was brought to his surgery, having been shot in the head with a bullet from a pistol. She had been in an auction room. While the auctioneer was exhibiting and selling the pistol, it went off and shot the woman. He was unaware it had been loaded. The bullet was not found. The woman died. The auctioneer was tried for manslaughter, but was acquitted, the jury finding that the cause of death was accidental.

About ten years thereafter another woman was brought to the surgery of the prosessor one day. She had been shot in the breast with a bullet from a pistol. The woman and her husband had intended to emigrate. The husband had bought a pistol to defend himself from the attacks of robbers or savages in a foreign land. While examing the pistol in his house it went off, shooting his wife, who was sitting opposite. The bullet was found. the woman recovered. The husband was tried for reckless use of firearms, but was acquitted. After the trial the criminal officer—who, singularly enough, had charge of both cases—presented the pistol to the professor. It was the same weapon that had caused both accidents. He stated that the criminal authorities had returned the pistol on the first occasion to the party to whom it belonged. After the second accident it was deemed advisable to put the weapon in safe keeping. Ultimately the professor handed over the pistol as a unique but dangerous relic to a Scottish museum. It bears a historical inscription.

Austria's Imperial Pawn Shop.

Austria has an imperial pawn shop. It was established in Vienna in 1707, when there was great distress among the poor in the southern part of the empire. It was designed as a way to secure the starving some means of immediate relief, and by putting the rate of interest as low as possible and the valuations as high as possible and embodying in the system every advantage that could be given to those who sought to make loans, it was found to be so effective that it soon gained the imperial sanction, and it was not long until its managers were made public officials under the direction of the minister of the interior. This is substantially the status of the institution at this time. The rates are so low that the business done on the cheap goods and chattels of the poor could not possibly make the establishment self-sustaining; but people who have been suddenly reduced in circumstances, or who are temporarily embarrassed, keep the margins on the right side and enable the institution to keep open without the aid of a subsidy. In the year 1893 a total of eight hundred sixty-six thousand and fifteen articles were pledged, and of these eight hundred and forty-eight thousand, five hundred and sixty-two were redeemed, a remarkable redemption as compared with the proportions of the average pawn shop. The unredeemed pledges were sold by public auction, and whenever they brought more than the face of the pledge the balance was sent to the account of the pledge, to be refunded any time within three years.

Would Kill Him.

Fat folk may thank their lucky stars that they do not live—or attempt to live—in the sun. A man weighing two hundred pounds would weigh nearly three tons in the sun, and his own weight would probably flatten and kill him, the force of gravity being twenty-eight times greater at the sun's surface than on the earth.

Rider Outlasts the Horse.

Bismarck, who had worn himself out in the service of Germany and of his emperor, rarely refers to his labors for the Fatherland. One morning he and the Emperor William were riding together in the park. They had not gone far when Bismarck complained of fatigue. The emperor, who was quite fresh, said somewhat testily:

"How is it that, though I am an older man than yourself, prince, I can always outride you?'

Bismarck's reply was as reproachful as it was epigrammatic.

"Ah, sire," he said, "the rider always outlasts the horse."

Ayer's

is the name to remember when buying Sarsaparilla. It has been curing people right along for more than 50 years. That's why.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Sacred Music, Its Importance, Power and Influence in the Cause of Christianity—A Singing Church Is a Successful Church—Obstacles to Overcome.

TEXT: "It came even to pass, as the trumpeters and singers were as one, to make one sound to be heard in praising and thanking the Lord."—Chronicles v., 13.

The temple was done. It was the very chorus of all magnificence and pomp. Splendor crowded against splendor. It was the diamond necklace of the earth. From the huge pillars crowned with leaves and flowers and rows of pomegranate wrought out in burnished metal down even to the tongs and snuffers made out of pure gold, everything was as complete as the God directed architect could make it. It seemed as if a vision from heaven had alighted on the mountains. The day for dedication came. Tradition says that there were in and around about the temple on that day 200,000 silver trumpets, 40,000 harps, 40,000 timbrels and 200,000 singers, so that all modern demonstrations at Dusseldorf or Boston seem nothing compared with that. As this great sound surged up amid the precious stones of the temple it must have seemed like the river of life dashing against the amethyst of the wall of heaven. The sound arose, and God, as if to show that He was well pleased with the music which His children make in all ages, dropped into the midst of the temple a cloud of glory so overpowering that the officiating priests were obliged to stop in the midst of the services.

There has been much discussion as to where music was born. I think that at the beginning, "when the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy," the earth heard the echo. The cloud on which the angels stood to celebrate the creation was the birthplace of song. The stars that glitter at night are only so many keys of celestial pearl on which God's fingers play the music of the spheres. Inanimate nature is full of God's stringed and wind instruments. Silence itself—perfect silence—is only a musical rest in God's great anthem of worship. Wind among the leaves, insect humming in the summer air, the rush of billow upon beach, the ocean far out sounding its everlasting psalm, the bobolink on the edge of the forest, the quail whistling up from the grass, are music. While visiting Blackwell's Island I heard, coming from a window of the lunatic asylum, a very sweet song. It was sung by one who had lost her reason, and I have come to believe that even the deranged and disordered elements of nature would make music to our ears if we only had acuteness enough to listen. I suppose that even the sounds in nature that are discordant and repulsive make harmony in God's ear. You know that you may come so near to an orchestra that the sounds are painful instead of pleasurable, and I think that we stand so near devastating storm and frightful whirlwind we cannot hear that which makes to God's ear and the ear of the spirits above us a music as complete as it is tremendous.

I propose to speak about sacred music, first showing you its importance and then stating some of the obstacles to its advancement.

I draw the first argument for the importance of sacred music from the fact that God commanded it. Through Paul he tells us to admonish one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs. Through David he cries out, "Sing ye to God, all ye kingdoms of the earth." And there are hundreds of other passages I might name, proving that it is as much a man's duty to sing as it is his duty to pray. Indeed I think there are more commands in the Bible to sing than there are to pray. God not only asks for the human voice, but for the instruments of music. He asks for the cymbal and the harp and the trumpet. And I suppose that in the last days of the church the harp, the flute, the trumpet and all the instruments of music that have given their chief aid to the theater and bacchanal, will be brought by their masters and laid down at the feet of Christ and then sounded in the church's triumph on her way from suffering into glory. "Praise ye the Lord!" Praise Him with your voices. Praise Him with stringed instruments and with organs.

I draw another argument for the importance of this exercise from the impressiveness of the exercise. You know something of what secular music has achieved. You know it has made its impression upon governments, upon laws, upon literature, upon whole generations. One inspiring national air is worth 30,000 men as a standing army. There comes a time in the battle when one bugle is worth 1000 muskets. In the earlier part of our Civil War the Government proposed to economize in bands of music, and many of them were sent home, but the generals in the army sent word to Washington: "You are making a very great mistake. We are falling back and falling back. We have not enough music." I have to tell you that no nation or church can afford to severely economize in music.

Why should we rob the programmes of worldly gayety when we have so many appropriate songs and tunes composed in our own day, as well as that magnificent inheritance of church psalmody which has come down fragrant with the devotions of other generations—tunes no more worn out than when our greatgrandfathers climbed up on them from the church pew to glory? Dear old souls, how they used to sing! And in those days there were certain tunes married to certain hymns, and they have lived in peace a great while, these two old people, and we have no right to divorce them. Born as we have been amid this great wealth of church music, augmented by the compositions of artists in our day, we ought not to be tempted out of the sphere of Christian harmony and try to seek unconsecrated sounds. It is absurd for a millionaire to steal.

Many of you are illustrations of what a sacred song can do. Through it you were brought into the kingdom of Jesus Christ. You stood out against the warning and argument of the pulpit, but when, in the sweet words of Charles Wesley or John Newton or Toplady, the love of Jesus was sung to your soul, then you surrendered as an armed castle that could not be taken by a host lifts its window to listen to a harp's thrill.

There was a Scotch soldier dying in New Orleans, and a Scotch minister came in to give him the consolations of the gospel. The man turned over on his pillow and said, "Don't talk to me about religion." Then the minister began to sing a familiar hymn that was composed by David Dickenson, beginning with the words:

Oh, mother dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?

He sang it to the tune of "Dundee," and everybody in Scotland knows that, and as he began to sing the dying soldier turned over on his pillow and said to the minister, "Where did you learn that?" "Why," replied the minister, "my mother taught me that." "So did mine," said the dying soldier, and the very foundation of his heart was upturned, and then and there he yielded himself to Christ. Oh, it has an irresistible power! Luther's sermons have been forgotten, but his "Judgment Hymn" sings on through the ages and will keep on singing until the blast of the archangel's trumpet shall bring about that very day which the hymn celebrates. I would to God that you would take these songs of salvation as messages from heaven, for just as certainly as the birds brought food to Elijah by the brook Cherith so these winged harmonies, God sent are flying to your soul with the bread of life. Open your mouth and take it, O hungry Elijah!

I have also noticed the power of sacred song to soothe perturbation. You may have come in here with a great many worriments and anxieties, yet perhaps in the singing of the first hymn you lost them all. You have read in the Bible of Saul, and how he was sad and angry and how the boy David came in and played the evil spirit out of him. A Spanish king was melancholy. The windows were all closed. He sat in the darkness. Nothing could bring him forth until Farnelli came and discoursed music for three or four days to him. On the fourth day he looked up and wept and rejoiced, and the windows were thrown open and that which all the splendors of the court could not do the power of song accomplished. If you have anxieties and worriments, try this heavenly charm upon them. Do not sit down on the bank of the hymn, but plunge in, that the devil of care may be brought out of you.

It also arouses to action. Do you not know that a singing church is always a triumphant church? If a congregation is silent during the exercise, or partially silent, it is the silence of death. If when the hymn is given out you hear the faint hum of here and there a father and mother in Israel, while the vast majority are silent, that minister of Christ who is presiding needs to have a very strong constitution if he does not get the chills. He needs not only the grace of God, but nerves like whalebone. It is amazing how some people with voice enough to discharge all their duties in the world, when they come into the house of God have no voice to discharge this duty. I really believe that if the church of Christ could rise up and sing as it ought to sing, where we have 100 souls brought into the kingdom of Christ there would be 1000. How was it in olden time? Cajetan said, "Luther conquered us by his songs."

But I must now speak of some of the obstacles in the way of the advancement of this sacred music, and the first is that it has been impressed into the service of satan. I am far from believing that music ought always to be positively religious. Refined art has opened places where music has been secularized, and lawfully so. The drawing room, the concert, by the gratification of pure taste and the production of harmless amusement and the improvement of talent, have become very forces in the advancement of our civilization. Music has as much right to laugh in Surrey gardens as it has to pray in St. Paul's. In the kingdom of nature we have the glad fling of the wind as well as the long meter psalm of the thunder. But, while all this is so, every observer has noticed that this art, which God intended for the improvement of the ear, and the voice, and the head, and the heart, has often been impressed into the service of error. Tartini, the musical composer, dreamed one night that satan snatched from his hand an instrument and played upon it something very sweet—a dream that has often been fulfilled in our day—the voice and the instruments that ought to have been devoted to Christ captured from the church and applied to the purposes of sin.

Another obstacle has been an inordinate fear of criticism. The vast majority of people singing in church never want anybody else to hear them sing. Everybody is waiting for somebody else to do his duty. If we all sang, then the inaccuracies that are evident when only a few sing would be drowned out. God asks you to do as well as you can, and then if you get the wrong pitch or keep wrong time He will forgive any deficiency of the ear and imperfection of the voice. Angels will not laugh if you should lose your place in the musical scale or come in at the close a bar behind. There are three schools of singing, I am told—the German school, the Italian school and the French school of singing. Now I would like to add a fourth school, and that is the school of Christ. The voice of a contrite, broken heart, although it may not be able to stand human criticism, makes better music to God's ear than the most artistic performance when the heart is wanting. God calls on the beasts, on the cattle, on the dragons, to praise Him, and we ought not to be behind the cattle and the dragons.

Another obstacle in the advancement of this art has been the erroneous notion that this part of the service could be conducted by delegation. Churches have said: "Oh, what an easy time we shall have! The minister will do the preaching, and the choir will do the singing, and we will have nothing to do." And you know as well as I that there are a great multitude of churches all through this land where the people are not expected to sing. The whole work is done by a delegation of four or six or ten persons, and the audience are silent. In such a church in Syracuse an old elder persisted in singing, and so the choir appointed a committee to go and ask the elder if he would not stop. You know that in many churches the choir are expected to do all the singing, and the great mass of the people are expected to be silent, and if you utter your voice you are interfering. In that church they stand, the four, with opera glasses dangling at their side, singing "Rock of ages, cleft for me," with the same spirit that, the night before on the stage, they took their part in the "Grande Duchesse" or "Don Giovanni."

Music ought to rush from the audience like the water from a rock—clear, bright, sparkling. If all the other part of the church service is dull, do not have the music dull. With so many thrilling things to sing about, away with all drawling and stupidity. There is nothing makes me so nervous as to sit in a pulpit and look off on an audience with their eyes three-fourths closed and their lips aways shut, mumbling the praises of God. During my recent absence I preached to a large audience, and all the music they made together did not equal one skylark. People do not sleep at a coronation. Do not let us sleep when we come to a Saviour's crowning. In order to a proper discharge of this duty let us stand up, save as age or weakness or fatigue excuses us. Seated in an easy pew we cannot do this duty half so well as when, upright, we throw our whole body into it. Let our song be like an acclamation of victory. You have a right to sing. Do not surrender your prerogative.

We want to rouse all our families upon this subject. We want each family of our congregation to be a singing school. Childish petulance, obduracy and intractability would be soothed if we had more singing in the household, and then our little ones would be prepared for the great congregation on Sabbath day, their voices uniting with our voices in the praises of the Lord. After a shower there are scores of streams that come down the mountain side with voices rippling and silvery, pouring into one river and then rolling in united strength to the sea. So I would have all the families in our church send forth the voice of prayer and praise, pouring it into the great tide of public worship that rolls on and on to empty into the great, wide heart of God. Never can we have our church sing as it ought until our families sing as they ought.

There will be a great revolution on this subject in all churches. God will come down by his spirit and rouse up the old hymns and tunes that have not been more than half awake since the time of our grandfathers. The silent pews in the church will break forth into music, and when the conductor takes his place on the Sabbath day there will be a great host of voices rushing into the harmony. My Christian friends, if we have no taste for this service on earth what will we do in heaven, where they all sing and sing forever? I would that our singing to-day might be like the Saturday night rehearsal for the Sabbath morning in the skies, and we might begin now, by the strength and by the help of God, to discharge a duty which none of us has fully performed. And now what more appropriate thing can I do than to give out the doxology of the heavens, "Unto Him who hath loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood, to Him be glory forever!"

Farmers in parts of Ohio are troubled with a plague of rats so serious as to threaten heavy financial loss. They are crying for a ratcatcher.

The rise in tallow recently was partly attributed to reports that large soap makers in the West were buying freely there, leading to a sharp rise in prices.

Business Vicissitudes.

The annals of commerce are not entirely without a spice of romance. There is a little retributive justice that savors of the novelist's art in the way the spoiler is sometimes spoiled in business relations. In an article entitled "Made in Japan," the Pall Mall Gazette shows how nations have encroached upon one another's business, and reaped for a time a rich harvest, only to see the same tactics employed by a rival people, and be forced to stand aside while the trade slipped from their hands into the keeping of another nation.

In old times the Dutch, by importing English clay, made a good profit out of imitations of Chinese porcelain, and presently the Dutch product became world known as Delft ware.

But the Dutchman was no more secure in his profitable trade than had been his predecessor, the Chinaman. The English potters took to copying the Dutch pattern, and sold their pottery much cheaper, and the north of England became headquarters for the Delft China.

Again, however, the spoiler has been spoiled. Of late the Japanese have made themselves masters of the art of reproducing the patterns best liked in England, and have begun to encroach on the domain long monopolized by the English potter. The Japanese product is finer and stronger, and above all cheaper than the best English ware, and Japan is providing the markets with goods which were originally a Chinese monopoly.

A New Way.

The stalwart Westerner has his own way of deciding a question. A certain Georgia literary society had a lively meeting the other night, the secretary and treasurer engaging in a wrestling match to decide which was the better poet, Tennyson or Kipling. The Tennyson man was thrown three times in succession by the Kipling man. The club then unanimously voted in favor of the poet of its champion.

Thirteen Not Unlucky.

Facts go to show that thirteen is not an unlucky number. In the class of '83 at Harvard University there were thirteen men who clubbed together during most of their stay at college. That was fourteen years ago, and not one of the thirteen has died.

A Beautiful Blotchy Face.

Right off you say, "Impossible!" And so it is. Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm or any other scaly, ugly skin disease makes the handsomest face hideous. "Tetterine" will cure them. It's the only cure—certain, safe, sure. 50 cents at druggists, or by mail for price in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Let friendship creep gently to a height; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The fear that our kind acts may be received with ingratitude should never deter us from performing such acts.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Happiness is like a sunbeam, which the least shadow intercepts, while adversity is as often as the rain of spring.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The time is flying this way on rapid wings, when the only thing that can prosper in this world is righteousness.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1895.

One inch of rain falling upon one square mile is equivalent to about 17,500,000 gallons of water.

THE TURN OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

The Vegetable Compound is an invigorating strengthener of the female organism. It builds up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

It does not seem necessary for us to prove the honesty of our statements, but it is a pleasure to publish such grateful words as the following:

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend your medicine to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer."—MRS. DELLA WATSON, 524 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1895.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.

Yours truly, ABNEY, CARR & Co.

REWARD.

A friend of mine had the misfortune to lose several of his Pigeons and asked me to advertise for their return. Each bird had a metal band on leg marked as follows: L5078 81742, 81771, C1781, C1782, C17422, C24344 C24352, C1240, F1178, F2257, F3228, F3259, F6842, F36928, K4852. Pigeon fanciers, kindly look through your lofts for above birds. A liberal reward for each bird returned. J. FREUND, 64 Morton Street, New York.

Money in Chickens.

Send 25c. in stamps for a 100-PAGE BOOK, giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser. It teaches everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. Address

Book Pub. Co., 134 Leonard St., N.Y.

Solid Comfort

for every Columbia rider. No worrying or apprehension about safety or speed. Columbias are justly famous for their superior strength and mechanism.

1897 Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD. $75 TO ALL ALIKE.

1897 Hartfords,	$50
Hartfords, Pattern 2,	45
Hartfords, Pattern 1,	40

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

A tube like this used in Columbias of	Is just as strong as one like this of	Which in turn is just as strong as one like this of
.5% Nickel Steel	.50% Carbon Steel	.25% Carbon Steel

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

STRAYER'S COLLEGE Baltimore, Md. Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping. Best. Cheapest. Situation guaranteed.

BNU 40

How to Sell Mss. Writers who wish to see their manuscripts in print should send to the U. S. Authors' Exchange, 166 Broadway, N.Y., for circular which sets forth means of making copy which publishers will buy. Instruction to young writers. Composition, punctuation, etc., taught.

KLONDYKE IS ALL RIGHT. But why pay $1.00 a share for stock with nothing but "talk" to back it, and 3,000 miles from home? I will sell you dividend paying Colorado Gold Mine Stock for 25 cents a share, in certificates from 100 shares up. Other stock in proportion. Address, Broker BEN A. BLOCK, Denver, Colo. Member Stock Exchange. Suite 506 Symes Building.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 7.

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

We can truthfully say that our stock has never been so complete as it is now. It's early for Fall and Winter goods. but heavy purchases last Summer previous to change of tariff when prices were the lowest on record, accounts for it and assured U low prices for the season.

Utopia, Imported Germantown,

and Saxony Yarns, all colors, at last year's prices, (worth 15 to 20c per lb. more now.)

Blankets,

All wool, part wool, and Alabama wool (that's cotton U kno), 25 per cent. less than last year's prices, thanks to a lucky purchase.

Underwear,

For men, women, children, one ton, R. R. manifest weight, just in. Best for the money we've ever seen and U kno we have seen a few.

55 Boys' Suits,

4 to 14 years, prices 98c, $1.29, $1.69, $1.98. Can't be matched in this city for the money.

Nuf Ced. Kom & C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

150 STYLES

OF

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

All the celebrated Morris, Beifield & Co., New York, make, are on sale by

Wolf & Crawford,

Centre Hall.

We invite your inspection of all these magnificent styles and the samples of cloth of which they are made.

New Business Ads.

Mr. Rossman, the new merchant in Pealer's old Spring Mills stand, unfurls his business flag in another colum. He is a first class man and a worthy successor to Pealer. Success to him.

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, dealers in implements, wagons, seeds, and hundreds of other articles needed about any premises, have an ad in another colum which it will pay you to read, theirs being the most extensive house in the central part of the state, with a record for fair dealing all over the state.

J. Grolman, of the Spring Mills clothing house, issues his precept to all, in another colum, to save money by purchasing fall and winter clothing for men and boys, from him. Whatever Grolman says in his ad you can rely upon.

Jack Frost.

Jack Frost was around the first three days of last week, and very sharp on Monday morning of this week.

The fall weather, thus far, has been fine and the frosts have been late and did no harm. It is an old saying that three frosts are soon followed by a rain, but now we have had four and no rain yet.

Recent Union Co. Deaths.

At Turtle Creek, Alfred Kneass, age 72 years.

John L. Hollenbach, formerly of Mifflinburg, aged 37 years.

In Laurelton, Levi Mercer, aged 74 years, 7 months.

In West Buffalo, Israel Hassenplug, aged near 72 years.

Rev. Bearick's Appointments.

Sunday, Oct. 10, at Centre Hall at 10 a. m. At St. John's, at 2 p. m. At Georges Valley at 7 p. m.

—The largest assortment of Fall clothing ever received in this county are on display at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. The price is as low as the stock large. Satisfaction always guaranteed on every sale.

THE NEW WATER PLANT.

A Contractor on the Ground to Proceed With the Work.

The proposed new water plant to be erected by the boro, which the council awarded contracts for pipe and trenching about two weeks ago, is to be pushed right along, and contractor Malone arrived in town this week to begin work on the ditching. The teams arrived here yesterday, and by Friday he expects to put thirty men to work on the ditches. Most of these men he will bring in from other parts.

The $5,000 bonds which shall be used for the new plant have not yet been sold. Whether they will be issued in the next couple days or to whom they will be sold has not yet been made public.

Yesterday council had several men at work developing the springs on the Bible tract. Right of way has been secured over the land the pipe line must be laid.

The council has not as yet decided whether it will be necessary to build a reservoir. They intend putting down the mains and are of the opinion that a reservoir will be an unnecessary addition. The water is to be run direct into the mains from the springs.

As the town only voted on bonding to the extent of $5,000, and already $6,200 have been contracted for, without a reservoir, fire apparatus, etc., another election will be necessary to raise the money; it will require a snug little sum to complete the plant as at first intended above the $5,000 voted.

Enforcing the Squirrel Law.

The last legislature passed very stringent laws regarding the killing of squirrels, and from all parts of the country come rumors of the rigid enforcement of the act. From all parts of the valley come rumors of hunters being arrested and fined $10 for each one killed. The fun is quite expensive at that much a shot, and it will have a tendency to preserve our game. A report was broadcast that three Harris township men were discovered hunting with thirty squirrels in their possession and were fined $300. This was not correct. Several men were informed upon in that neighborhood, but have not had a hearing.

She Went Home to Stay.

A young couple of Coal Glen were married a few days ago. They commenced housekeeking immediately and were succeeding very nicely until one morning a dispute arose as to which one should construct the morning fire. Finally the wife arose and the husband with the blissful thoughts of his victory, enjoyed another nap before arising for his breakfast. When eating time came he entered the kitchen but neither breakfast or wife was visible. The latter had returned to the parental roof and at last accounts she was still there.

About Fire Protection.

Centre Hall once had fire protection from plugs free of charge, by its water company, but the plugs were maliciously damaged and had to be taken out, since which there was nothing to fall back upon save the hydrants. The Reporter has repeatedly called attention to this want and several propositions by the water company to our esteemed boro fathers have gone unheeded.

Many Growlers.

Mr. Editor:—Nearly every property holder who paid his boro tax to collector Sando, last week, found it very steep and little to show for it, and now all are growling. Can't this wrong be checked? A Citizen.

Yes, it can, if you elect property owners; but if you vote to put a couple of dolls into council, you must expect to pay for the trimmings. But, you havn't seen the end yet, Mr. Citizen.

Graduates in Dentistry.

Under the provisions of the act of assembly approved July 9, 1897, on and after October 1, 1897, all graduates in dentistry must exhibit to the prothonotary of the county in which they expect to practice their profession, a license granted them by the state board of dental examiners and must also be duly registered by the prothonotary.

One Way to Bring Prosperity.

Pay-as-you-go clubs are being organized in many towns. The members pledge themselves to incur no debts, and to purchase only such goods as they can pay cash for. The country should be organized into one great club of this sort and prosperity will come, and come to stay.

Nearing Completion.

The new Disciple church at Howard, is nearing completion, and it is now thought the building will be ready for dedication the first Sunday in November. The plasterers are at work and painters are finishing up the painting of the exterior.

—A good, neat fitting suit is always desired and every young man is admired who wears clothing up-to-date in cut and goods. Lewins, Bellefonte, has one of the largest lines in the county, and a suit from his store is always bound to please. A large stock from which to select and then the price being always lower than any competitor is what is giving the Philad. Branch the large trade it enjoys.

DIED IN THE WEST.

Fred. Moyer's Sudden Death in Michigan.—From this Section.

Fred. Moyer, son of Solomon Moyer, a native of Aaronsburg and later a resident of Centre Hall, died suddenly at Langsing, Mich., on evening of 23 Sept. The particulars as given the Reporter by his sister, Mrs. Mary Bogenreif, of Mifflinburg, are briefly as follows:

The deceased lived at Grand Ledge, a musician by profession and proprietor of the orchestra of that town. He was on his way to play at a ball at Diamond Dale, and became ill suddenly of heart disease on reaching Lansing, expiring in a few hours. His age was 45 years. A widow and two children survive him, two other children having died. His birthplace was Rebersburg.

He is survived also by three brothers and four sisters, namly, Alfred who resides in Missouri; Harry S. and Solomon, Williamsport, Pa.; Mary E. Bogenrief, Mifflinburg; Sarah V. Straub, Woodlawn Park, Ill.; Lucetta D. Colman and Emmoline M. Wilson, Reading, Pa.

An Elevated Farm.

The most elevated farm in Centre county is the Perdue farm on the top of the Bald Eagle mountain, a short distance west of Bellefonte. It was taken up by Cleary Campbell in September, 1792. Campbell was the first settler in Clinton county, as he was found as a squatter on a tract of land when it was first surveyed in 1766, which land is now occupied by the city of Lock Haven. He contested his claim in court, and lost, and then took up the Perdue farm on top of the mountain, it being so elevated that he thought no person would contest his rights. The early settlers considered Campbell the laziest man living, as he never would sit but always lie down.

Weather Forecasts.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 7th to 11th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 12th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 13, great central valleys 14th to 16th and eastern states 17th.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 12th, great central valleys 14th and eastern states 16. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 15th, great central valleys 18th and eastern states 19.

In the northern states temperature of the week ending October 9 will average below, and in the southern states above normal. The rainfall of that week will be heaviest in the southern states.

Barn Burned.

On last Saturday morning the barn on the farm of Mr. Gray, in Halfmoon township, was destroyed by fire at 5 o'clock, with all its contents, including two horses.

It is supposed the fire was caused by some tramps that had lodged in the barn during the night.

Mr. Gray has $1000 insurance on the barn in the Grange company. The tenant is a heavy looser, having no insurance.

Second Crop of Berries.

Tom Moore brought into this office a branch of a raspberry bush which was bearing a second crop of the fruit. The bush bears regularly twice every year and the fruit was full and luscious. It was taken from the yard of the Lingle farm west of town, which John Moore occupies.

Presbyterian Parsonage.

Carpenters have commenced work on the new Presbyterian parsonage, this week. Aaron Thomas, one of our best and most pushing mechanics, has charge of the job, and pastor Christine looks forward to its occupancy in the near future, when there may be a pleasant house warming.

Burn the Autumn Leaves.

As the leaves fade and fall from the shade trees along the streets, the property owners should see that they are gathered and burned before they decay. Decayed leaves furnish a first-class hiding place for deadly germs.

Store Sold.

Our neighbor, Isaac Smith, last week sold his Madisonburg store to Mr. Grim of that place. Mr. Smith for the present, will give his attention to his property in this place.

At Presbytery.

Rev. Christine on Tuesday left for Bellwood, where Presbytery is holding its sessions. William Goodhart, of Farmers Mills, accompanied his pastor as delegate.

Communion Services.

Communion services will be held in the Presbyterian church, Centre Hall, by Rev. Christine, next Sabbath, at 10.30; preparatory service Saturday afternoon previous, at 2 o'clock.

—The new Fall styles of dress suits have been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and a more complete stock you will not find. If you need a new dress suit, hat or any furnishing goods, see their stock. Many sales and small profits is the way the firm has built up their large patronage.

MEETING OF COUNCIL.

What Was Recorded on Minutes at the Last Regular Session.

The town council met in regular session last Friday evening in their council room. The minutes of the last regular and special meetings were read and approved. The resignation of Postmaster Brisbin as Burgess was presented and accepted. On motion of Riter, Samuel Shoop was recommended for the appointment as Chief Burgess.

The resignation of E. J. Wolf as secretary and member of the council which was presented at a previous meeting and laid on the table, was recalled and accepted. R. D. Foreman was elected to fill the vacancy caused by Wolf's resignation. Foreman was also elected secretary, and was appointed to the vacancy on the following committees: Water, Finance, Light and Village Improvement.

The following orders were drawn for bills presented and were ordered paid:

S. H. Runkle, 47 hours hauling	$11 75
F. A. Foreman, 6 days work	6 00
Samuel Durst, 3½ " "	3 50
Edward Durst, 1 " "	1 50
Frank Arney, 3 " "	3 00
Geo. Florey, 3 " "	3 00
John Martz, 3 " "	3 00
H. W. Dinges, 1 " "	2 50
Bible Estate, Lease for water	50 00

Union Co. Fair.

The Union county fair, last week, was a success; as to attendance it was greater than in any previous year and the exhibits were all that could be expected. On Thursday there were 7000 tickets to the fair sold, which does not include stockholders, who, with their families are admitted free, as are also the owners of refreshment and other stands. The races were made up by fast trotting horses. The trotter of Mart Garman, of Bellefonte, was one of the prize winners.

Cyrus Brungart was one of the judges on live stock and Frank Stover, of Bellefonte, was one of the judges in the fancy-work department.

The attendance from Centre county, on Thursday, was unusually large repuiring eight cars, all of which were crowded. If our people can't have a county fair of their own they will attend those in adjoining counties.

A Novel Barometer.

A novel barometer that never fails can be readily procured by every farmer, or anybody else for that matter. It is composed of a large bottle filled with water, in which a live toad has been placed. Inside the bottle is a small ladder on which the toad can come to the top. When there is going to be wet weather the toad will climb to the top and remain there until the weather changes to fair, and then go down to the bottom again.

Will Chase Away Moths.

Moths will work in carpets in rooms that are kept warm in winter, as well as in the summer. A sure method of removing the pests is to pour strong alum water on the floor to the distance of half a yard around the edges before laying the carpets; then once or twice during the season sprinkle dry salt over the carpet before sweeping. Insects do not like salt, and sufficient adheres to the carpet to prevent their alighting upon it.

Eels by the Boat Load.

Eels are running seaward now and the fishermen are capturing them by the thousand in the vicinity of Rockville, one man having caught since last Monday night 2,400 eels, weighing from half a pound to six pounds, and ranging in size from half an inch to the thickness of a man's ankle, says the Harrisburg *Telegraph*.

Resigned the Mayorship.

On receiving his commission as postmaster last Friday morning, B. D. Brisbin at once resigned as Burgess of the town. The two offices conflict, with all honor on the side of the one, and the salary on the other, our town is now without an official head. The court will be asked to fill the vacancy by appointment.

Old 'Uns Licensed.

Register Rumberger last week issued a marriage license to Nathan Simcox, of Liberty township, and Mrs. Sarah Watkins, of Spring township. Mr. Simcox is 70 years old, and has been a widower for the last seven months. Mrs. Watkins has been a widow for four years.

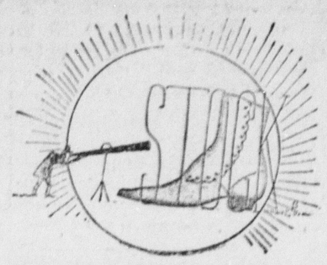
Early Birds in Snyder County.

A young man of twenty-one, who could not write his own name, and a girl of fourteen, who had the consent of her parents, applied for a marringe license in Snyder county last week, and it was granted.

Announcement.

Miss Anna Dinges has returned from the city with a select stock of Fall and and Winter Millinery for the firm of Carrie E. Osman & Co., who invite the ladies to call and inspect the large assortment and latest designs.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, is making the greatest cut sale of all lines of summer clothing in the country, and every article offered is a genuine bargain. The prices have been cut in half and the goods are going rapidly. His counters must be cleared for new stock and price cuts little figure when a clearance sale is on.



Have You Looked

through out stock of footwear? It merits your carefnl inspection. Feet were never called upon to punish themselves. Wearing bad shoes is wholly unnecessary. It's like going on a long pleasure trip to wear a pair of our fine Summer shoes which afford every possible element of comfort. There's scarcely anything more painful than a corn, and most corns are caused by bad shoes. Coming to us for footwear means perfect fits, long wear, moderate prices, and practical economy.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, - PA.

It is not possible for us to enumerate the many new goods that arrive daily. Anything new and desirable, it is more than likely you will find it here. Cases of Underwear, piles of Dress Goods, Muslins and Cantons by the bale, at lower prices than ever heard of before. No tariff added, anything you buy here at rock bottom prices.

GARMAN'S STORE,
Allegheny st. - Bellefonte.

It is a Fact...

.... Now is the time to buy **Furniture**

....

PRICES NEVER SO LOW!

....

You can save dollars at W. R. Brachbill's.

....

A Fine Oak Bedroom Suit, 8 Pieces, **$18.75**

Regular price, $28.00. This suit has double Tops, large Bevel Mirror, and 2 High Back Chairs, and Rocker. Solid Oak. No imitation.

We never advertise what we have not got in stock.

No goods misrepresented, and you get what you buy.

W. R. RACHBILL,

Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

GRAND OPENING

—OF—

FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS

—Combined with the—

FINEST DISPLAY OF FALL MILLINERY

—Ever Shown in Bellefonte,—

Sept. 30th, Oct. 1st & 2d.

This year we promise you that we will show you a display far eclipsing all others, and at prices that do not fear competition.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.

"Makers of Low Prices and Terrors to all Competitors."